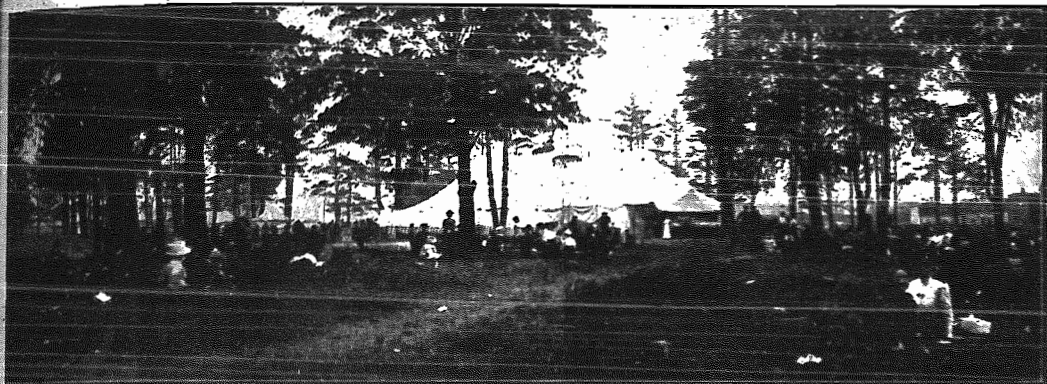


THE WAR CRY.

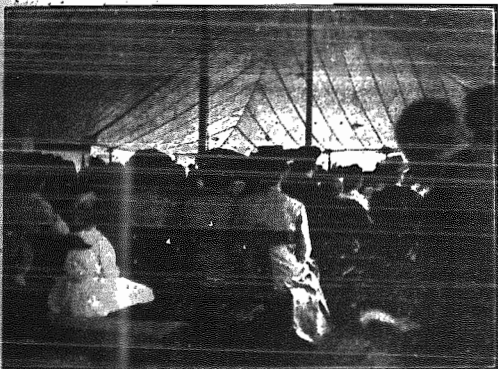
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

20th Year. No. 41. WILLIAM HOOTH, General. **TORONTO, JULY 16 1910.** THOMAS B. COOMES, Commissioner. **Price 2 Cents.**

Dominion Day at Dufferin Grove



I. A pleasant feature between Meetings at Dufferin Grove was the little social parties scattered about on the green grass beneath the shady pines.



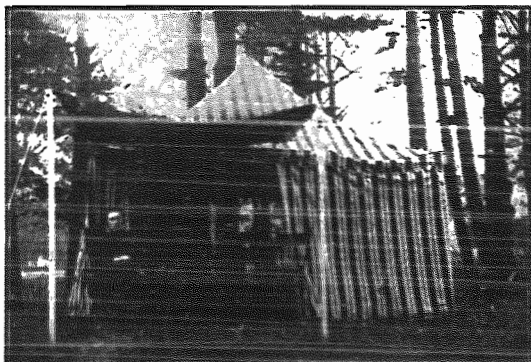
II. A corner in the Big Tent in which the Camp Meetings were conducted. The services were well attended and most enjoyable.



III. A general view of the Camp. The Cadets lived at the Camp, and their training was carried on just as at the College.



IV. Open-air Services preceded the Indoor Meetings. Large crowds gathered round and listened to the music and singing.



V. A number of tents are rented to those who like to spend their holidays amid Salvation surroundings. This is one of them.

DOMINION DAY AT DUFFERIN GROVE.

The 43rd Anniversary of Canada's Confederation celebrated by Three
Stirring Meetings led by the Commissioner.

DOMINION DAY was celebrated at the Dufferin Grove Camp by three great meetings, led by Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, assisted by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp, Headquarters Staff, and three Bands. The day was the occasion for a general gathering of forces from various city units to speak of many Officers, Bandsmen, and Soldiers from Corps units of Toronto.

The day's activities commenced at 10.30 a.m., when an Open-air Meeting was conducted by Brigadier Morehen. The Lippincott Band provided music.

Prayer was offered for a great day—a day great in the sense that souls might be saved. Then Lt-Colonel Pugmire sang a hymn solo.

The Commissioner read and commented on the 88th Psalm. Two things he deplored—the struggling, divided front which the Soldiers of Christ show the devil, and the concern that people have for things in the Bible, which have no weight in the matter of their souls' salvation. The General, he said, was once asked how he regarded the second coming of Christ. Our veteran Leader replied: "It takes me all my time to get people to believe in His first coming. If they believe that He came to save them from sin, and trust themselves to Him, there's no fear but that they will be ready for His second appearing."

The Folly of Struggling.

The Commissioner gave opportunity for several testimonies. Staff-Captain Sims was among those whom the Commissioner called upon to speak. The Staff-Captain, in describing his search for full salvation, said that the verse of a song contained his testimony. It was:

"I struggled and wrestled to win it,
The blessing that setteth me free,
But when I had ceased from my struggling,
His peace Jesus gave unto me."

And on this verse the Commissioner made some final remarks. As illustrating the folly of struggling for a clean heart, he told the story of a man who fell into deep water and was sinking for the last time, when an expert swimmer dived in and saved him. The swimmer, who had seen the whole occurrence, was asked when he had rescued the man, why he did not plunge in and save him before he was practically exhausted. The swimmer's reply was that he could have done nothing with the man until the "fight" had gone out of him.

The spiritual application which the Commissioner made of this incident was very striking, and many hearts were brought into new light as a result.

Previous to the afternoon Meeting the usual Open-air Service was held in the Grove. It was led by Brigadier Bond. The Ligar Street Band rendered some good music, and several stirring testimonies were given by Officers of long service. Meanwhile inside the Tent a goodly crowd had assembled, expectant of a time of much spiritual blessing.

The Chief Secretary opened the Meeting by lining out the first verse of a song dear to the hearts of Salvationists everywhere.

Then (it is a little way of his), he dropped unexpectedly on some of the audience to line out the next verses. This time it was Captains Melius and Seelgrove, from Berlin, who were taken by surprise. The Meeting was then thrown open for prayer, and a number of heartfelt expressions of gratitude to God ascended to the Throne of Grace. Then the Chief Secretary besought the Lord for showers of blessing, and an abundant supply of grace for the needs of all. And the Lord answered prayer, for right from the start the Presence of the Holy Spirit was felt in the Meeting, and a very hallowed season of praise, prayer, and testimony resulted.

Canadians Gone Before.

The Testimony Meeting was led by Lt-Col. Pugmire, in his usual bright and cheery manner. Previous to throwing the Meeting open for testimonies to be related, and the beautiful chorus was taken up by the people and sung again and again, bringing a very mellow influence upon all. The words were as follows:

"Only a touch, only a touch,
It brought me life and healing;
Only a touch—attender touch,
My Saviour's heart revealing."

It stirred the emotions of the people and when the opportunity came there was no lack of witnesses to tell how Christ had touched them and healed them of sin's disease. During the Meeting "Only the Blood" was sung. This brought the Commissioner to his feet. He reminded the people of a little old man with spectacles who had in former years stood on that platform, with a smiling face singing that chorus

again and again—Staff-Captain Manton. "Now he is singing in Heaven," said The Commissioner. "Since last Dominion Day many others have also passed from earth to Heaven who used to attend these Meetings. Let us sing that chorus again, and think of our promoted Comrades, and then examine our own hearts and see if we have claimed all that God has purchased for us."

A woman then arose and related the story of her conversion. She had been a churchgoer and had rested deeply in forms and ceremonies. She thought she was all right till one day she went to a Salvation Army Meeting. There God spoke to her heart, and she discovered that she was only a formalist, with no real spiritual life and power. She became terribly convicted of her sinfulness, and had no rest till she sought salvation at The Army penitent form. "Now," she continued triumphantly, "God has saved me from a life of worldliness and sin. I am now a new creature, fully trusting in the Blood of Jesus."

Lessons from Passing Events.

A Bible reading by The Commissioner followed. He chose a part of the second chapter of the second Epistle to Timothy. The Commissioner is ever alive to current events and seeks to utilize the topics that men are talking about as a means of driving home spiritual truths. For instance, a friend was suggesting a scheme to him one day whereby the present high price of meat might be reduced. "Oh, I know a better way still," said The Commissioner. "What is that?" asked the other. "Let every one give up eating meat," was the reply. From this simple incident The Commissioner emphasized the truth that one of the grandest ways to bring about a revival was for God's people to live out their religion. Another incident he made use of was the losing of Captain Roland in the bush. He pointed out that the most remarkable thing about it was that the Captain had been cured of his rheumatism owing to his month's forced abstinence. "The cause of quite a number of our aches and pains may be traced to our stomachs," said The Commissioner. "Most people eat a lot too much. Likewise, numbers of difficulties in our soul life are due to the fact that we get away after the things that don't matter, and neglect those that do."

The Pentre March was then played by the Ligar Street Band, after which Col. Gaskin spoke. He was of the opinion that a man's religion depends a good deal upon the sort of foundation he puts in. It is of no use building on a bad foundation, for sooner or later the superstructure will fall to the ground. Following up this thought the Colonel related the story of his conversion and early conflicts, during which time a solid foundation was laid, upon which he has been able to build a strong Christian character.

The Chief Secretary then addressed the Meeting. He said that simultaneously with the expression of the thoughts and sentiments of those who had taken part in the meeting there had been a response in every heart, and that if all carried out the good impulse of the moment they would be praying to God for mercy. "As rational beings," he urged, "let us see to it that we are not more guilty than those who never darken the doors of a place of worship." Again he said, "Every action has its sequence. If you have had a call from God and you close down on it, then sooner or later will come the sequence. It is up to you to carry out your convictions, for you will never have peace, joy, or happiness until you do." The Colonel turned the Meeting into an appeal for workers in Christ's vineyard. As an introduction he told the story of two boys who were fishing from an old wharf. Suddenly one fell into the water, and the agonizing cry rang out: "Save me, save me!"

The Call for Saviours.

"God has not brought you and I to love Him without some purpose," said the Colonel. "He wants us to be saviours of mankind. The cry is going forth in the Dominion, 'Save me, save me!' Who will respond?"

Lt-Col. Pugmire then made an appeal for surrenders, and solemnly, one by one, eight young men and women rose to their feet to signify their willingness to become Officers in the Salvation Army, if God should open the way. A young man also sought salvation.

There was not much time between Meetings for the Bandsmen. It was nearly five o'clock when the afternoon service closed, and at a quarter to six the Ligar Street Band was out on the greenward rendering a musical programme of three-quarters of an hour duration. Later on The Staff Band appeared on the scene, and the usual Open-air Meeting commenced. It was led by the Chief Secretary. The tent was quite full when the inside Meeting began. After the opening exercises The Commissioner spoke. Referring to this Dominion Day being the 43rd anniversary of the Confederation of the Provinces, he paid a tribute to the memory of the men who gave Canada the constitution she now has. He then urged upon his people the need

(Continued on page 14)

TEMPLE BAND'S SUMMER TOUR.

They Visit Several Ontario Towns,
and have Splendid Times.

The Temple Bandmen elected to spend their summer holidays this year on Special Service for God and The Army. A tour was therefore arranged for them through Western Ontario, enabling them to visit some half-dozen towns and get in touch with other Bands.

On Saturday, June 25th, they started off from Toronto in high spirits for Ingersoll. They announced their arrival by playing the Shields March as they swung up the main street. A Musical Festival was given that same night in The Army Hall. All day on Sunday good Meetings were held, and at night a woman and her young son knelt at the Mercy Seat. An Open-air Service of one hour's duration was afterwards held in the Main Street.

Next day the Band went on to Petrolia. Here they were welcomed by the Mayor and some of the Aldermen. They then gave an Open-air Festival in front of the City Hall. During the afternoon the Bandmen visited the oil wells, travelling in automobiles, kindly loaned by a local friend of The Army. A splendid crowd filled the Opera House at night, and all much enjoyed the splendid musical programme that was given. J. E. Armstrong, Esq., occupied the chair, and spoke in praise of The Army's work.

On Tuesday the Band went on to Sarnia which they reached about 9.30 a.m. During the day they went across the river to Port Huron, where they held three Open-air Meetings. Returning to Sarnia, they gave a Musical Festival in the Park in the afternoon, and another in the City Hall at night. Here they were joined by Lt.-Col. Starr.

Next day they got as far as Detroit, where they played through the streets from the station on to the wharf. Crossing by ferry to Windsor they held an Open-air Service and then proceeded to the Currier Hall for a Festival. After the Public Meeting they were entertained by their Comrades of the Windsor Band who provided a supper. Speeches were made by both Bandmasters.

Chatham was the next town visited. In the afternoon the Band paid a visit to a local women's work, where twenty of the Chatham Bandmen are employed, and served the Comrades with a little music, which was greatly appreciated. Returning to town, they held an Open-air Service. The two Bands united at night and marched down the main street playing "Chalk Farm." A splendid was given in the Park, over 2,000 people took part, and the Bandmen liberally to the collection, about \$2.00 being realized.

Next morning the Chatham Bandmen were at the station to bid The Temple Band farewell. As the train steamed out they played "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."

Upon reaching London the Bandmen found that St. Catharines had been arranged a picnic for them at Port Stanley. They spent an enjoyable day at this popular resort, finding much pleasure in bathing and boating. During the afternoon they held an Open-air Service, and then gave a Festival at night. They returned to London that same night. On Saturday morning the Band marched to the Market Square and delighted the farmers with a few selections.

They then entrained for Berlin. At this place a Festival was given in the Roller Rink, on Saturday night, the Rev. James acting as Chairman. Good Meetings were held all day Sunday, the attendances being splendid. After the final Meeting in the Rink the Band played on the streets for a while, hundreds of people gathering around and showing their appreciation.

A welcome home was extended to the Band on Monday, July 4th, at Dufferin Grove Camp where they took part in the final rally.

THE EDITOR OF THE BRITISH WAR CRY

Visits the Land of His Birth.

A BRIEF SKETCH OF LIEUT.-COL. MOSS.



HE Canadian Territorial Headquarters is certainly to be congratulated on the number and fame of its International visitors.

The latest is Lt.-Col. Moss, Editor of the British War Cry, and Head of the International Editorial Department.

Col. Moss is a Canadian by birth and breeding, and the circumstance which resulted in the present visit to Maple Leaf Land was the illness of his mother, an old lady of eighty-three, living at Dundas. A week or two ago death was almost hourly expected; the doctor declared that she could live only for two or three days longer. The anxious condition of his mother was cabled to the Colonel in London, England. Circumstances, just at that moment, were favorable for speedy voyage to Canada, and the Colonel sent back word to say that he was sailing for home. Strange to say, immediately the dying mother was informed that her boy Fred was on the way to see her, lagging vital forces rallied, and the dear old lady began to recover immediately, so that

Not noticing the trap, the Soldier, who was totally unaffected by the Higher Criticism, resolutely declared that it was so, as he had read it in the Bible again and again.

One can imagine the glee with which young Moss and his joking companions pursued the question. It was similar conduct which made young Moss an object of suspicion by Salvationists, and made some of them give him a wide berth when dealing with the unconverted. It certainly, however, shows the might of the Spirit's power, when one night young Moss knelt at the Cross and became genuinely converted. We relate this in the hope that those Comrades who may have felt discouraged at the indifference of some merry-hearted, frivolous workmate or friend towards their efforts to lead the worldly one to Christ, may persevere, knowing that in due time we shall reap if we faint not.

Some time afterward, at the old Richmond Street Hall, The Commissioner was leading an Officers' Meeting. Young Moss, then an ardent Soldier, stood on the steps outside. The singing within stirred his soul



LIEUT.-COL. MOSS, Editor of the British War Cry, and Head of the International Editorial Department.

when he boy returned to the old home he found her greatly improved in health and full of praise to God for His preserving grace. We rejoice with our Comrade and his family over the happy results of the visit.

It is twenty years since Lt.-Col. Moss, then wearing the rank of Staff Captain, left Canada for Australia, thence to proceed practically all round the world; and two decades had elapsed between the time when he gave his farewell speech at Toronto and last Sunday afternoon, at Dufferin Grove, when he gave some delightful autobiographical touches concerning the early days of his officership—reminiscences occasioned, no doubt, by the familiar scenes amongst which he found himself.

As stated in our last Easter number, Lt.-Col. Moss was born at Dundas, in Ontario. He manifested great delight in attending Salvation Army meetings, but it was not the platform proceedings that charmed young Moss—he liked the Prayer Meetings, when the fishers moved in and out, personally exhorting the congregation to come and get saved—and a soldier of those days related to the writer a little incident which throws a vivid light on the character of the subject of this sketch, who was once overheard to say to a zealous but not quick-witted convert:—

"If you can prove to me out of the Bible that Jonah swallowed the whale, why, I'll believe it."

to its deepest depths, and he vowed that he would be an Officer if he had only half a chance.

It was characteristic of him to make a chance, and immediately an opportunity occurred to approach The Commissioner on the matter he embraced it—and became an officer.

Those were early days, and the fight was not without hardships. Meaford, Listowel, and Dunnville were hard nuts to crack, and at Listowel the young Lieutenant, momentarily daunted, "hit the trail for home."

But the deserter was not happy. The last stage was worse than the first, and, packing his grip, he set out for the front once more. But he had had his lesson, and his hardships and subsequent victory on were potent factors in the formation of his character. There is a great lesson in this incident in the career of a successful officer for those who may be discouraged, or who themselves have "hit the trail for home." Let each remember that others have felt, like they feel, and have been through all that they have undergone, but, by sticking to their vows and The Army, have ultimately made good. If any officer comrades may read this who may be in the danger, take heart, get a move on; or if actually deserted, retrace your steps back to the Colours.

To his other scholastic attainments young Moss had added shorthand and typewriting, so it is not surprising

that he ultimately became secretary to The Commissioner, and in this capacity he has rendered such good service that he has been sent to Australia to work in the same capacity. In Australia he has been Captain Ross Brown, a very successful Field Officer.

Then followed a visit to the International Headquarters, where he has served in a variety of ways since. His stay in Canada was very brief, but he has been very active in the work of The Army in the various institutions, the various Bands, and Corps have been able to impress him. He has experienced the greatest pleasure in meeting old comrades, and says, the pleasure has been mutual and reciprocated. He was in London on Saturday, July 4th, and with Lt.-Col. Brown, he was in England on the following day.

Band Chat.

Cornwall Band is out of the wayward way to victory. The Band at the Week-end Meetings at Cornwall, time, and every Bandman and his post like him. It was a blessed day. Five weeks have passed for consecration in the various Bands, and two weeks have passed at night. The Band has been under the master Homer and the latter has up solo cornet, and the latter has fun. We have added a new member to the Band, and we have added a new cornet from Headquarter and expect a class A cornet and a tutor from Headquarters every day.

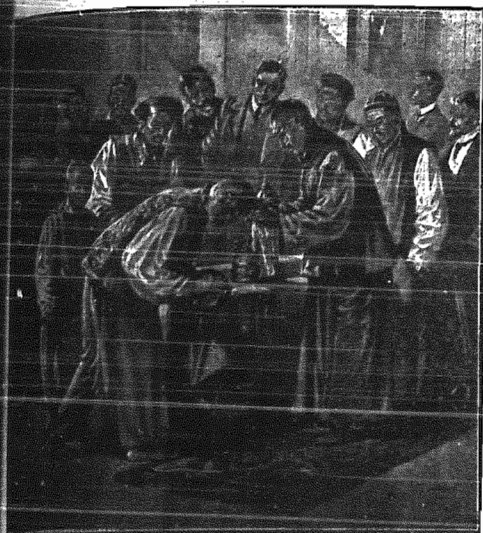
The Wingham Band, visiting the church on July 1st, did the whole distance of 35 miles. On the way they partook of dinner in the village which had been provided by the Brown. Three good speeches were given during the service, and the crowds enjoying the music and singing, and giving well to the collection.

At night the Band again was held. Hundreds of people gathered on the square and listened for two hours.

Captain Crawford of Sudbury and Captain Taylor of Chatham were in the Meetings.

On Saturday and Sunday, July 4th and 5th, the Bandmen and the leadership of Bandmaster P. Peryer, were announced to enter the Week-end Services at Chatham. Expectations for a real music were high, as the Band had been good reputation on the way. On the 4th the Band was met at the station by the C. O., Capt. H. M. Grath, and the Colours Bandmen and Soldiers. They attended with attention by their own doing and military bearing, as they marched through the main street in the V. M. C. A. Hall, where a splendid music had been arranged by the Sisters of the Colours Corps. The Band then took to the stage for at least then took to the stage for the music, and then sang. The Band was met at the station by the C. O., Capt. H. M. Grath, and the Colours Bandmen and Soldiers. They attended with attention by their own doing and military bearing, as they marched through the main street in the V. M. C. A. Hall, where a splendid music had been arranged by the Sisters of the Colours Corps. 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THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



A BUDDHIST DELUSION.

A few days before the recently discovered relics of Buddha were formally handed over to those royal representatives of the Buddhist religion who had journeyed from Burma for the purpose, a most interesting ceremony took place in the Indian Museum House, Calcutta. There the "Enlightened One," was allowed to view the ashes of his first embodiment. The illustration shows his Holiness holding the gold casket containing the relics swathed in silk, and touching the crowns of the heads of his followers with it, as they passed before him. It is up to us who know Christ to bring those who are in ignorance concerning the Light of the World into that glorious knowledge.

A Big Gathering of Warships.

The British Naval manoeuvres will be on a large scale this year, no fewer than five fleets combining, the total number of vessels being about 80. For the first time for several years the manoeuvres are to be held in the Atlantic, where there will be no risk of any hostile feelings being kindled abroad; and the Mediterranean fleet for the second year in succession is being brought away from the station for the exercises.

The combined forces will be under the supreme command of Admiral Sir William May, Commander-in-Chief of the Home Fleet.

Stand on his Head for a Donation.

A story is being told concerning the Burgomaster of the town of Posen, Germany, which reflects great credit on that gentleman for his devotion to the interests of his town.

Meeting at an evening reception a merchant who was not particularly distinguished for his generosity to good works, the Burgomaster approached him with the remark, "I want you to give me \$250 for our new chairs."

With a gasp of astonishment the merchant replied, "You can stand on your head before you get any money out of me!" No sooner were the words out of his mouth than, to his bewilderment—which was shared by the other guests in the crowded room—the Burgomaster carefully placed his hands on the carpet, and, with his legs raised gracefully elevated himself in an inverted attitude out of the room.

Returning a moment later, he placed his \$250 fee for the performance. The amazed merchant immediately handed him a check for this sum.

A Brave Dog.

Another story of canine sagacity has come from Apopka, Fla. There children were playing through the woods near their home, accompanied by a pet dog. Passing a piece of dense brush, the eldest child, a girl, saw three young bear cubs at the entrance. The children stopped, and she

ventured into the brush and picked up a cub not larger than a kitten and began to stroke it.

While the younger children watched, half afraid to approach the other two cubs, who began to whine, the mother bear came crashing through the brush and charged. The little dog, not one-tenth the size of the bear, leaped to the rescue, tackling the animal and distracting her attention while the three children dropped the cub and fled back over the trail to their home.

Arriving there, they told their father of the occurrence. Mr. Waite promptly summoned neighbors, and, armed, went to the spot, hoping, perhaps, to find the brave little dog alive. But the faithful little pet had fought the bear and given the children time to escape safely, and died in the task.

The body of the dog was carried home and buried, the parents of the children and their playmates acting as chief mourners. Over the grave a marker was placed with the inscription, "He was only a dog, but he died for his little friends."

Money from Rubbish.

It is well known that the French are a thrifty nation, and a recent report on a queer industry serves to confirm that fact. In Paris the household rubbish, such as tins, cans, bottles, and tins, is collected in carts and carried to quays along the River Seine. It is there transferred to barges.

While all this rubbish is lying exposed a number of rag pickers sort it over and take away rags, paper, and other articles from the sale of which they make their living.

The sardine, fruit, meat and vegetable cans are cut up for tin, which is used for making toys for which large quantities of this scrap tin are sent to Germany.

"The rough bones are used as material for glue, the finer ones for making knife handles, buttons, dominoes, dice and other articles. Oyster shells which are rich in lime and phosphate, are ground into powder, which is mixed with grain and other materials to make food for poultry.

"The remainder of the rubbish, which consists mainly of ashes and vegetable refuse, is pulverized and sold to farmers as a fertilizer. Owing to its high percentage of potash it is therefore mixed with barnyard manure. A carload of these pulverized ashes (six to ten tons) is sold at \$4 to \$6—too low to justify its transportation to any great distance, so it is used mainly within a radius of thirty or forty miles.

"The industry illustrates forcibly the marvellous talent of the French people for economy in every detail of daily life. Nothing that can fertilize land or serve as material for any form of manufacture is wasted. Even the dust derived by vacuum cleaners in sweeping stores, offices, and dwellings is considered a high class fertilizer and sells for about four francs, or 80 cents, a hundred kilograms, or \$8 a metric ton."

The Use of Candy.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson advises parents to give their children a reasonable amount of pure sugar, taffy, and butterscotch, for then they will have little need of cod liver oil. "Next to meat, bread and butter," he says, "sugar is the most necessary food. This can be tested by leaving off the after portions of the mid-day meal, such as the desserts, which contain sugar, a process which will almost surely be followed by an unsatisfied feeling. A boy's dinner-table is not considered properly equipped to satisfy a good appetite unless it contains a generous piece of pie and possibly some cookies or doughnuts as well."

Thus the craving of children for candies is perfectly normal, and parents may perhaps be doing their children a wrong in denying them candy in moderation.

A Costly Substance.

Radium seems to be an exceedingly scarce article, and its price is correspondingly high. It is stated that the cost of a single ounce is three million dollars. The demand for it greatly exceeds the supply, and the firm which contracted to supply radium to the British Radium Institute is unable to obtain anything like the quantity required, which is one-fifth of an ounce. The only radium deposit in England is at St. Ives, Cornwall, and only one-twentieth of an ounce of the precious substance has been obtained from it as yet. There is said to be

not more than a gramme in the whole country. When radium is secured special precautions have to be taken to keep it. The only metal which will withstand the penetrating power of radium emanations is lead, and so a safe has to be constructed with an interior lining of three-inch lead, and an outer coat of three-inch steel. To prevent the escape of a ray of light the door is a 'dead' fit, and includes a contrivance for remedying any wear and tear caused by opening and shutting the door.

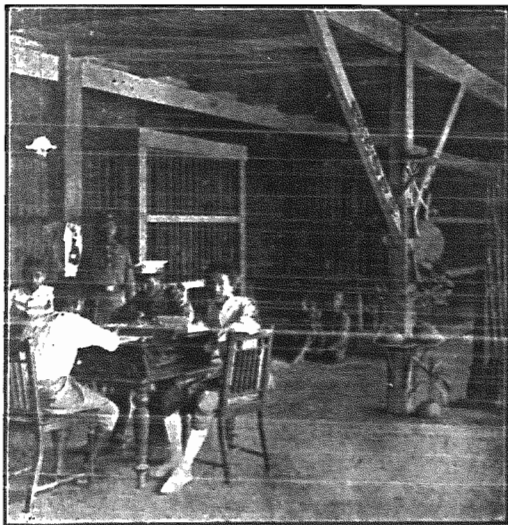
Something Like Fishing.

British Columbia seems to be the place for fishermen. Just read this extract from a letter sent to a Toronto newspaper from a correspondent at Prince Rupert. He says:

"Perhaps there is nothing along these shores that appeals more to the stranger than the fishing. Yesterday a score of almost startled fawns peered eagerly through the throng on the G. T. P. wharf to catch a glimpse of the success of the fishermen. Thirty thousand pounds of salmon were landed, and forty-five thousand pounds of halibut. Later in the day a huge halibut was brought to the docks. It had been caught directly off Prince Rupert and weighed two hundred and fifty pounds. During the afternoon the fish was photographed as it hung from a hook to the ground, and it towered a good two feet above the heads of a couple of tall men who stood beside it."

A New Pigmy Race.

Great interest has been aroused in scientific circles by the discovery of a new pigmy race in New Guinea. From particulars published in the newspapers we learn that the average height of the pigmies is four feet three inches. They are very dark ("the colour of a newly-blackened stove"), with broad noses, frizzly hair growing in "peppercorn" tufts, and long arms. They are of the Negro race, which was previously known to exist only in the Andamans, the northern districts of the Malay States, and in parts of the Philippines. They are nomadic hunters and experts in the use of poisoned arrows and in the construction of a kind of spring gun for the capture of game. They are a "merry little people," very hospitable, not cannibals, and apparently monogamous.



A GLIMPSE OF PRISON LIFE IN SIAM—PRISONERS WHO LIVE IN CAGES.

Of late years great improvements have been made in the prison administration of Siam. Court jails are now being erected all over the country and the system of Provincial Condemners is being extended. The Department of Justice, indeed, has undergone a complete reorganization since 1888.



THE Y.P. SECRETARY AND THE T.Y.P. BAND VISIT THE CATARACT CITY.

A Successful Outing.

The success of a four days' tour by a Juvenile Brass Band of twenty-five members, the majority of whom are yet on the sunny side of their fifteenth birthday, was a proposition that called for serious reflection. But when the party, comprising Lt.-Colonel Southall and the T. Y. P. Band, stepped off the gangway of the "Cayuga" at 11 o'clock on Monday morning, success, unqualified success, had been secured. In addition to crowds and splendid financial results, the boys have also in this their first campaign outside Toronto, demonstrated their ability to represent, in no small way, the spirit and purpose of Salvation Army Band music.

When it was intimated that the Band was to tour the Garden of Ontario, the Officers of the Twin City, Niagara Falls, on both sides of the river, were pleased to make arrangements for its reception. Accordingly Captain Matter and his Lieutenant met us at Clifton in time for tea on Thursday.

The city had kindly placed at our disposal the well-lighted Band Stand on Erie Avenue, where a programme was rendered in the evening to a vast open-air audience that thronged as near as possible to the steps of the stand, in order that they might the better view these knee-pant musicians. Lt.-Colonel Southall interspersed the programme of musical selections, instrumental solos, duets, and trios, with bright remarks, and when the closing hymn, "Abide With Me," was heartily sung by the crowd that lined the streets, one could not but feel that the Spirit of God had been present.

Dominion Day was celebrated with no lack of patriotic sentiment, for the strains of "The Maple Leaf Forever" were heard by the citizens of every quarter. An outing at Victoria Park, between the programmes of the morning and afternoon, was greatly enjoyed, the principal feature being, through the kindness of the Table Rock Co., a complimentary trip under the falls.

His Worship Mayor Dore acted as President of the Evening Service, held at the local Hall, on Ellen Avenue. In addition to words of praise for The Salvation Army and its General, his Worship commended the Band on its musical efficiency, and predicted for them a great future.

During the evening Miss Ethel Southall sang a pleasing song, while Miss Mamie rendered two pieces on the violin beautifully.

The ever-ready D. O's, Major and Mrs. Green, who were welcomed during the day, also gave assistance. To the Band the Major extended a cordial invitation to revisit his Division, declaring that his most sanguine ex-

pectations had been realized. Ensign Stitt, the Band Conductor, made fitting reply.

On Saturday we exchanged the beauties of the Land of the Maple for those of Uncle Sam's Territory, and, after having had our baggage checked by the Customs' Officials, placed ourselves in the hands of the general Corps' Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Hoffman. Colonel McIntyre, who commands the Province, was later welcomed, amid the strains of "Auld Lang Syne." In describing the pleasures of the afternoon the customary term "picnic" is a rather flat one. A ramble, a sight-seeing auto tour, and a short-distance view of the Cataract from that brave little craft "The Maid of the Mist," all helped us to appreciate the generosity of our friends of the Stars and Stripes.

Saturday night and Sunday morning we spent at the North End, the usual service on Saturday night taking the form of an open-air musical festival which was appreciated in true Yankee fashion.

Major and Mrs. Taylor and Staff of the Montreal Metropole.

The Sunday morning Service was conducted amongst our Congregational friends, whose pastor, Rev. Mr. Estabrook, had kindly placed at our disposal the First Congregational Church. A large and once listened to a lucid address by Colonel Southall on the Victorious Christ.

The feature of the afternoon service was the dedication of the baby of Ensign and Mrs. Hoffman by Colonel McIntyre. The Colonel referred feelingly to the object lesson presented by the Band as to the result of early dedication. Miss Ethel Southall soloed sweetly of our reunion with Christ, while Major Crawford gave assistance in characteristic style. After a powerful appeal by Colonel Southall, two souls sought Salvation.

The Evening Meeting proved a fitting climax to the Campaign. The Band was heard to good advantage in their rendering of "Jerusalem, My Happy Home." They reflected due credit to their Conductor.

After short addresses by Miss McIntyre and Miss Peart, daughters of

prominent American Officers, the Colonel preached an effective sermon on Job's query: "How shall a man be just before God?" The words of the politician and unbeliever were not lost in all their stability.

Mrs. Southall's beautiful appeal in the After Service won for one soul seeking peace.

The playing of "Home, Sweet Home" as we steamed through the Rapids Gap expressed in a measure the delight at being home again.

The Montreal Metropole.

AN INSTITUTION THAT IS ACCOMPLISHING A GOOD WORK.

A very beneficial social and work is being carried on at the real Metropole, and it is a real need in connection with the being in a new land, here so many homes, and who, in order to meet the most of the opportunities about in Canada, travel a good deal. As is only natural, some hardships in their prospecting of land. Here is a case in point.

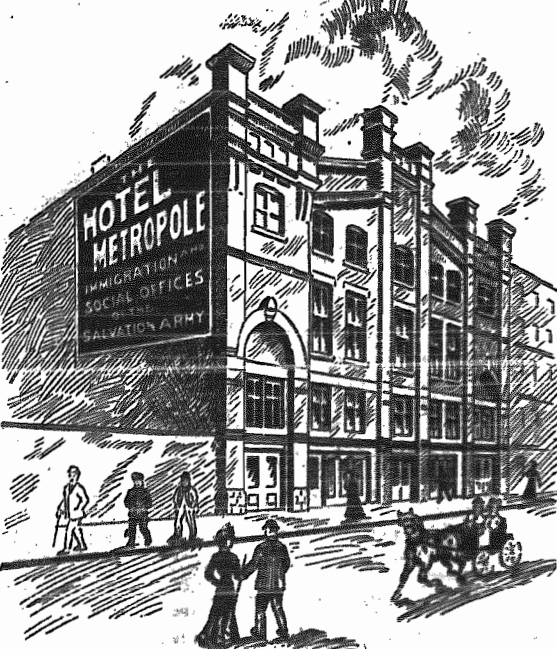
A newcomer had walked some country until, footsore and exhausted, he had lain for four days in the snow before being found by a hunter and taken to a train for Montreal. He arrived at the station the following day in a quagmire of mud and snow, and should do with him, as every hospital and institution to which he appealed decided to take him to the region of the dead.

Some one then suggested that he should try The Salvation Army. They did so, with the result that, in a short time he was on his way back to The Metropole, where a complete examination showed that, by his bite and exhaustion, he was in a deplorable condition. Arrangements were made for him to be taken to a hospital. The day following his arrival, our Officers on a train conducted him, remarking on the kindness of some passengers. He was met by a nurse. "There was more work in that act than I have ever seen."

The following case is illustrative of the social work accomplished by The Metropole. This man came in the institution shortly after it was opened, and was one of the most abject. He had been a creature that one could see in the Salvation Service that is regularly held in The Metropole, for the Army obtained information for him away from the city, and when he was released he was no longer a beggar.

Then, one Sunday afternoon, the great delight of the officers, he attended the Meeting and gave a testimony to the good of the appearance was so complete that he formed that the Officers had taken

(Continued on page 11)



The Montreal Metropole.

DAY BY DAY IN THE S.A.

in Westminster Abbey.

Day by Day in The S. A.—a brief account of Salvation Army Work in various countries, which has just been compiled by Commissioner Railton, is full of good stories. For instance—

One gloomy day, seven years ago, a poor, miserable woman entered Westminster Abbey for a few moments' rest and silence. Drink had reduced her, outwardly as well as inwardly, to the very lowest depths of degradation, so that she looked anything but fit for association with any of the victors of the Abbey.

She sank upon her knees in a seat and mumbled a perhaps only too audible appeal to God to have pity upon her and help her.

Almost immediately, she felt the touch of a policeman's hand upon her shoulder. Beckoning her to follow him out, the constable said, "My good woman, this is no place for you."

"Oh, where shall I go?" she asked, and he was kind enough to listen to some explanation of her despair, and to recommend her to come to The Salvation Army.

She returned to the Abbey one day this year, and kneel, as nearly as she could recollect it, on the very same spot to thank God, with flowing tears, for all the mercy and goodness that she had experienced during the intervening years, which had transformed her from what she then was into the well-uniformed, respected householder and Sergeant of a London Corps that she is today.

It was the sympathy with which she was received and helped, when others had ceased to care for her, that inspired new hope and faith.

Here is another from Korea:

Song Par (writes the Colonel) is situated near a river, and is the rendezvous for the sailors of that part. A tailor, it seems, comes under the same category as a butcher—a "low man." Should an official desire to cross the river, he commands the boat, but pays no fare. The boatman has to choose in the matter. Further, he is not permitted to mix with certain sections of the people; all he knows is the monotonous grind, every day, with poor returns, Sundays, of course, included.

Some months ago a Korean gentleman had been won for Christ. He was a stranger to the men of Song Par, but arriving one day with his Bible under his arm, he called these men together, and in his speech he used the term "my brother!" This acted like magic, and from this time these men asked that something should be done to introduce this religion into their town. Hence they turned to The Army.

"Well," I said, "but how are you going to help the people?"

They replied that they did not know, but I found out they were all eagerly seeking after the name Christ.

They told me that years ago if any Christians entered their town they stoned them and drove them away, but they did not want the new belief; but the advent of this unknown gentleman had proved the heaven which had worked till all the town is seeking after the truth.

"Knowing of their desire to make me town better and help the sailors," I said, "I had better begin with you," and they then breathed their first prayer. We had to teach them

(Continued on page 134)

Notes and Reflections.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

ON GIVING.



OD is the great Giver. It is not merely that giving is one of the great principles of action with Him, or one of the leadng laws which He has laid down for His government; it is more than that—it is His Nature.

We all know the difference. We can see it in a small way when we compare some of the people around us with each other. Among them there are those who, we know, are selfish, and mean by nature, but who have, by force of will, or force of habit, or both, come in many matters to be kindly and generous in spite of their natural preferences and disposition.

There are others to whom generosity is their natural element, and of whom we can say as we look at them one by one, "This man is not merely generous by practice and by conscience, giving of his substance, or his time, or his influence, because he knows he ought to do so, but more than this—he has a generous nature."

Thus it is with our God, only ten thousand times more so! His acts are generous; they are governed by generous laws. He gives because He ought to give. He gives because it is right to give. But far more than all else, He gives because it is of His very Nature to give. He gives regardless of the gratitude He may or may not receive. He gives, not by rule and rote merely—He gives as the eternal outflow of a loving heart. Giving with Him is like the rolling forth of a mighty river which cannot be restrained. He gives because He just loves to give—because He cannot help it.

Now, how can men be like God unless there is something of the same kind in them?

The idea of a mean God, of a selfish God, of a stingy God, of a God who was always saving up what He might rightly impart to others; a God who was narrow, or close-fisted; a God who held back anything which His nature prompted Him to give for the well-being of any of the inhabitants of His universe, would not be God at all, as we understand the word.

If we could imagine such a thing, we should not call Him God; we should say he was a fetish, or a ghost, or a monster, or a Juggernaut! The moment we really think of God at all we think of goodness, of the flowing fountain of all that belongs to goodness, of the overflowing source of everything that is generous and benevolent. We think of One who is sending His rain alike upon the just and the unjust, upon the evil and the good, and making His mercy flow to all the generations of men. Feeding the wild beasts of the forests according to their need; calling the fowls of the mountains by their names, and caring even for the flies that flutter for one brief hour in the summer breeze.

Any other kind of God than this would really be repugnant to our whole notion of what is Divine. We could not tolerate a selfish being. We should certainly not want to follow or serve him. We might fear him; we might fly from him; we should certainly not want to trust him. He

might inspire us with awe, and fill our trembling souls with anxiety about his power over us and his feelings towards us, but we certainly could never love him.

The God our hearts need for the bestowal of our love and trust and service, the God for whom we could be willing to suffer, the God for whom some have even been willing to die, must be the generous Being from whom there flows that loving stream of good will towards all. Yes, this is the God we adore—the Great Giver.

Now we say that we are the children of God, not only because we are the work of His hands, but because we are united with Him through faith in the Sacrifice—that is, the Gift—of His dear Son. Ought not the children to resemble the Parent? How, then, can we fairly claim our relationship unless there be something also of this wonderful giving nature in us? How can we consider ourselves to belong to His family, or to be really in the enjoyment of His favour, unless, up to the measure of our ability, and so far as we have been entrusted with what can be bestowed, we are givers also?

And when I speak of giving I am not thinking about material possessions only. I am thinking also about other things.

I am thinking about influence. What a gift we can bestow there!

I am thinking about kindness. What a wealth every one of us may place in the hands and hearts of those who are around us by kind words, and kind looks and kind thoughts, and kind deeds.

I am thinking of faith. What a wonderful gift we can bestow upon others by our confidence, to their great enrichment! How many people are there in some way or other connected with every one whose eyes will fall upon these Notes, who could be made richer, and happier, yes, and a great many of them better, too, if some one near would only say to them, "I trust you; I believe in you; I have confidence in you!"

And I am thinking also of love. I do not mean the sentimental, maudlin, gushing thing which so often passes by the name of love, but which often has no real relation to it. I am thinking of love in the sense of goodwill, of service, of willingness to sacrifice for the good of the object loved. What a wealth is here! What riches God has bestowed upon us in giving us the power to love our fellows! What wealth we can impart to those around us—not only those within our immediate circle, who are often the most needy of all—but to the outsiders around us; the ungodly around us! What a wealth, I say, we can bestow upon them if we can only make them feel that we love them!

Was not this the greatest work of Jesus Christ for the world? His teaching was only a means to that end. His Holy example was only a means to that end. His dying was only a means to that end. His resurrection was only a means to that end. The great thing was to make men believe that He loved them; that the Father loved them.

So it may be with us.

This also applies to our material

possessions. 'But whoso,' says the Apostle John, 'hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him—how dwelleth the love of God in him?' "Hereby," he says, "perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us, and we ought to lay down our lives"—that is, the most precious thing we have—"for the brethren." That would be giving indeed! How then can a man really be united with God, and not be a giver also?

Ah! I fancy sometimes that the terrible selfishness of the human heart can be man'tested as truly in religious things as in anything else, and that the spirit of "grab" can be shown even amidst the holiest surroundings and influences. Does it not seem as if some people say, "Let me get all I can out of Christ; let me have all I can out of The Salvation Army; let me rejoice and enrich myself with the happiness which flows from its services and from the Corps, from the prayers and attention of its Officers, from its music and song, and from its comradeship and sympathy; but I am not going to give anything very much back again. Sixpence now and then, that ought to do; a few pence a week, ought not that to be enough? And as to Self-Denial, well, if I collect, why should I do very much out of my own pocket? And as to the special occasions when money is asked for the Corps or the starving or the heathen, well, we do the work, let the other people give the money." And so forth, and so forth.

How far, Oh, how very far is that from the Spirit of the Great Giver who, though He was rich, yet for our sakes became poor!

Friend, comrade, stranger, do not be a "grabber," but a "giver!"

Your Companions.

There is no virtue whatever in large companionships. Large companionships altogether overlook the better qualities which are the outcome of a very limited companionship. They make for levity, insincerity, and unreality. But a companionship of two like souls educes faithfulness and thoughtfulness. The great friendships of life have ever been in twos.

Companionships should be chosen, they should never be haphazard. They must not be left to the drift of changing circumstances, to the fortune of business, or the chance of position. It is too important a step to be left thus. Companionship affects too large a part of our life for us to be reckless of it. We want those who will help out our powers, those who will share our failures and ambitions. We want to find a soul better than our own, which will confirm the best we think. And this cannot be done if we drift into our choices, which may only pander to our weaknesses. But it can be done by a carefully considered choice.

When Duty's Done.

There's a prayer that should be said
And a book that should be read

Every day.

There's a work that should be wrought

And a battle to be fought

Every day.

There are duties to be done

And victories to be won

As scars and sets the sun

Every day.

But when the race is run

And the battle has been won

We may rest, our duty done.

Every day.

GAZETTE.

Marriages—

Capt'n C. A. Richardson, who came out of Sturgeon Falls, February 26, 1903, and who is now stationed at Braceridge, Ontario, to Lieutenant Emma J. Holt, who came out from Dovercourt, Toronto, July 16, 1903, last stationed at Aurora, on June 23, 1910, at Braceridge, by Major Hay.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

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THE VANITY OF THIS WORLD.

During the week a couple of incidents have occurred which show how transitory are the things of this world, and how wrong-doing brings its reward sooner or later. A government employe fattened upon the proceeds of dishonesty and dishonourable conduct. Up to a certain point he was honoured and envied. His house, his furniture, his general prosperity, won him admiration. Then the crack came—that which had been done in secret was revealed in the columns of the daily press, and the man, dishonoured and suspected, became a fugitive from justice, and the finish—a suicide's end. Truly honesty is the best policy.

The next, a man upon whom the limelight of the world was focussed. The admired of the sporting world, the idol of the ring, the hitherto invincible! In one brief hour his greatness faded away, and, battered and bruised, the one-time champion pugilist has retired into obscurity. How like the fleeting pleasures of this world! The time will soon come when the victor of that Reno contest will have his glories wrested from him, and defeat and obscurity be his portion. But the pleasures of a life on the Son of God are eternal, the Crown of Glory fadeeth not away. These are the only things worth striving for. The goal of all earthly ambition should be fixed in the skies. What about you, reader? Are the pleasures and gains of this life the sole purpose of your striving, or have you your hopes and ambitions fixed on the Cross? If not, at this moment make your peace with God and live for His glory.

Earl Grey and Canada.

Governor-General and Army Emigrants.

Earl Grey, Canada's distinguished Governor-General, arrived in England on Thursday last, says The British War Cry, and one of his first inquiries on landing was concerning the health of two illustrious men—Lord Strathcona and The General.

As we've known, Earl Grey holds our beloved Leader in high esteem; he also has pronounced opinions as to the usefulness of The Army's work. "General Booth has created a new school of thought, and has sent some valuable men to Canada!" he told an interviewer the other day.

Concerning the prospects of the great Dominion, the Governor-General had a glowing story to tell.

"The development of Canada," he said, "is going as strong as it is possible to go. The Maritime Provinces

THE GENERAL

Visits Hull, and Seventy-five Seek Salvation.



UR readers will be glad to know that our beloved General is still on the warpath, and is pushing forward the Salvation War in face of public meetings with astonishing vigour and success. Hull was the scene of his latest week-end campaign, and our British contemporary says regarding it:—

Much has happened since, nearly three years ago, The Army Commander-in-Chief conducted a Sunday's Meetings in Hull, and many people, both inside and outside our ranks, were extremely anxious to see how our beloved Leader looked. The dear woman who, on catching sight of his venerable head as he raised his hat to acknowledge the enthusiastic plaudits, said "Bless him, he looks just splendid!" neatly expressed what hundreds and thousands of others who saw him felt.

Recognition and Respect.

He did look splendid, and he is splendid. No one doubts the confidence and trust reposed in The Army by the citizens of Hull—they believe in it and in its God-honoured Leader up to the hilt; and this week-end they went out of their way to emphasize the fact. Along the streets, on the tram-cars, in the shops, a Salvationist in uniform ran the risk of being unduly excited—at least, such was our experience.

The General's Campaign on Sunday was conducted in the spacious Palace Theatre, which was thrice filled with eager and sympathetic crowds.

In the Morning Service, the preliminaries out of the way, our Leader, alert and in dead earnest, after gratefully acknowledging the heartening welcome accorded him, leapt to an attack upon religious half-heartedness.

"This may be my last visit to Hull," he exclaimed; "I feel that, and I want to speak to you in my simplest, straightest, and most forceful way, and in a way that shall be of the greatest possible benefit to you and yours, both for this life and the next."

From a public point of view the great gathering in the afternoon was by far the most interesting and illuminating conducted in this city for a long time. His Worship the Mayor, Alderman Feldman, J. P., who presided, was accompanied on the stage by the Mayoress and their daughter, and nearly a hundred other influential citizens, including many members of the City Council.

"Ladies and gentlemen," began the Mayor, who was received with applause, "it is my duty and pleasure this afternoon to welcome into our midst General Booth. I can, I am certain, assure him of the unbounded confidence reposed in him and his Movement by the people of Hull. (Cheers.)

are proving as good a field for immigration as the North-West. People are pouring into Canada from all parts and into all parts. The prospects were never brighter than they are to-day.

"There is the coming harvest. Should it, as is predicted, provide another record, the impetus to every branch of industry will be far-reaching. Agriculturists will be in greater demand. As it is, the cry for reapers

"I need hardly say that in this city there is a strong feeling that The Army's noble work merits and deserves more sympathy and practical support. I concur with that feeling, and I sincerely hope that our help will be of a magnanimous character." ("Hear, hear!" from The General.) The applause that greeted our Leader was as loud and long as it was sincere. In spite of the intense heat, The General spoke for over an hour with amazing force, pathos and humour. His review of The Army and his plea for the exercise of more common-sense methods and more heart in dealing with the poor and the oppressed, were as masterly as they were human.

At one moment the silence of the house was broken by a sob and the rustle of a handkerchief requested to wipe away a tear; at another the audience was convulsed with laughter. Critics, if there were any present must have marvelled; friends rejoiced; and our local Solidarity were in the seventh heaven of delight.

"Somebody told me," said The General, humorously, "that I have had a good innings. (Laughter.) That may be; but I'm going to carry my hat out!" (Volley.)

In proposing a vote of thanks, Dr. Robert Aske, whose popularity in the city is great, said The General was first and foremost a man. He gripped your hand like a brother man, and he recognised the manhood of man, no matter how low down he found him. It was his firm opinion that The General had done more for the poor in this and other countries than any other man living, and it had all been done voluntarily. He had set the governments of the world an example, and provided them with valuable information born of successful experiments. For this, governing bodies were greatly indebted to The Army. (Applause.) He hoped, and they all hoped, very sincerely that The General would long be spared to devote his great gifts to humanity.

Councillor Dawson endorsed his brother lawyer's remarks to the full.

A Great Appeal.

Long before the doors of the Palace were opened at night, the police were forming the waiting crowds into long queues; in fact, this method was followed all day. If the Palace was hot in the afternoon, it was seven times heated at night! Still, a magnificent congregation had assembled, to whom The General, although visibly wearied, made a great appeal. There were scathing denunciations of wrong-doing, but for the most part his eager soul found expression in tender and encouraging sentences.

There were seventy-five at the Mercy Seat.

is as loud as ever. The limitless West is being conquered, and the railway and steamship companies are working with their eyes on the future. Canada is all right, and moving forward with speed and caution.

"The fact that Canada has absorbed millions of newcomers during the last ten years is proof of its powerful and varied resources, which are not confined to the West. Each Province has its own vast possibilities."

Bound for England.

Comrades who will form Canadian Session at the Staff Lodge.

The following is a list of the comrades who have been selected for the Canadian Session at the Staff Lodge, London, England. They will sail (O.K.) on the dates given. We congratulate them on their privilege.

From Canada.
Mrs. Major Taylor Aug. 1
Staff-Captain Arnold Aug. 1
Staff-Captain Barr Aug. 1
Staff-Captain Coombs Aug. 1
Staff-Captain Stobbs Aug. 1
Adjutant Sheard Aug. 1
Adjutant Riley Aug. 1
Adjutant Young Aug. 1
Adjutant Burton Aug. 1
Ensign Malley Aug. 1
Ensign Lightbourne Aug. 1
Ensign Lewis Aug. 1
Captain Mardall Aug. 1
Captain Malley Aug. 1
Captain and Mrs. Heikinen, July 1
Captain Palmer Aug. 1
Captain Church Aug. 1
Captain Murphy Aug. 1
Captain Eastwell Aug. 1

From Newfoundland—Adjutant
Brace, Adjutant Stickland, Adjutant
Ogilvie, Adjutant Huxock, Adjutant
Higdon, Ensign Harding.

PERSONALITIES.

Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Fugmore, adjutant Staff-Capt. Fraser, conducted the previous meetings in the Central Prison, and Mercer Reformatory last Sunday. Sixty men and women testified their desire to be saved.

We regret to hear that Captain Turner's little girl has been obliged to go to a Montreal hospital. She is suffering from scarlet fever, and it is also feared that she has a phlegm.

Adjutant Peacock, the Junior Sergeant-Major of Lippincott Street Corps, Toronto, took the Young People for an outing to Long Beach on Wednesday, July 6th. They had a most enjoyable time.

Captain Nock, of the Regina Department, and Captain Clark, of the Men's Social, will shortly take full appointments.

Captain's Peterson is at present on furlough in Hamilton, Ont., previous to taking another Social appointment.

Captain George Earl and Miss Sainsbury were married on June 28th at St. John's, by Lt.-Col. Rees.

The corner stone of the new Ontario Citadel was laid on July 1st by R. McLaughlin, Esq. who spoke warmly of The Army's work. Mr. Powell K. P., also spoke, praising The Army's intelligent system of immigration, which he had investigated in his official capacity.

On Wednesday, June 28th, Miss Green conducted the wedding ceremony of Randoman Mehta and Miss Davies, at Brantford.

Chris Mapp, the youngest son of Col. and Mrs. Mapp, has received a diploma at the Toronto Technical High School. We heartily congratulate both parents and son.

DUFFERIN GROVE CAMP MEETING CAMPAIGN.

THE COMMISSIONER

Conducts Splendid Sunday Services.

LIEUT.-COL. MOSS MAKES A "HIT."

SUNDAY MORNING.

HEAT wave had rolled over the City of Toronto and the atmosphere was charged with a haze, through which the sun peered a blood red face—just like a November sun on a foggy day in old London. And the first Sunday of the Dufferin Grove Camp Meeting the coolest atmosphere freely exuded moisture. The morning's Open-air Meeting under the pine trees, even the Chief Secretary bore a languid look, and the Commissioner made his appearance with a considerable expanse of the front revealed, instead of the customary red jersey. Yes, it was

at the Morning Service under canvas the number present surprised one, although the natural atmosphere was most oppressive, the spiritual atmosphere was delightful. The Chief Secretary opened the Meeting with an old song, "Saved Through the Blood of The Lamb," and the excellent singing was led by the Staff and Lieut.-Col. Moss, who was presiding as up to the Throne of Grace, and by Lieut.-Col. Pugmire brought to the Commissioner's Bible reading. He had again selected for the selection of the saints the Epistles to Timothy, and read a portion of the first chapter of the second and commented in a very interesting manner on Paul's remembrance of Timothy in his prayers night and day. The development of prayer, and parental regard for children in their prayers was dealt with in a most instructive manner. The Commissioner had been informed by the grand daughter of his that a boy's head in milk would prevent it from going sour. Even so, said he, would prayer in our lives prevent us from becoming sour. A smile passed over the audience at the aptness of the simile, but no doubt the lesson imprinted made an impression. After a selection by The Staff Band the Commissioner dealt with a passage from Isaiah: "I will surely purge this land from idols." In analyzing the dress of the soul The Commissioner dealt in a very impressive manner with the issue of selfishness, of uncleanness of heart and thought, and fearfulness or lack of faith. Apt story and forcibly presented ideas made the address one of great inspiration and instruction.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

A full congregation assembled in the Tent for the afternoon Service, which was of a very interesting character. One of the features of the meetings at the Camp this year has been the time devoted to testimonies. The Commissioner, as is generally known, is a past master in the art of leading congregational singing, and his clever manipulation of chorus and solo, and the striking testimonies were strenuously combined to make the most of the Meetings most enjoyable.

The Commissioner had announced that Lieut.-Col. Moss would be the principal

speaker, and after the collection had been taken up, and he had, in a very cordial and courteous manner, introduced the Colonel to the audience, handed the Meeting to our distinguished visitor, who was most heartily received, and who prefaced his speech by saying that The Commissioner had handed over the Meeting to him, but that he did not want it, and having got it did not know what to do with it; but, nevertheless, he straightway proceeded to make excellent use of his opportunity. As might be expected, after twenty years' absence, the Colonel's speech was largely autobiographical. Twenty years, so those who knew him in the early days say, have made changes in him. He has developed a roundness of form, a length of belt line, and a breadth of brow that old friends had never seen in him previously; also a fluency of speech, a knowledge of men and things, that he did not possess of yore. Yet one thing does not appear, to have changed—his simple, impassioned Salvationism. His speech was racy, mirth-provoking, inspirational, and bristled with pointed illustrations. This is a sample. He was talking about fidelity to the Flag and to our Vows, how that everybody respected a man who was faithful to his principles through sunshine and shadow. Said he:—

"When I was a boy my companions and I were very fond of going to a water-hole to bathe. When we had, to our hearts' content, splashed about in the cool waters, we sought other diversions. Now, we had with us a bull pup called Rip, and we would turn a sleeve of one of our coats inside out, then shake it at the pup and shout 'Sic 'em sic 'em!' Rip would dash at that sleeve, seize it in his teeth and hang on to that coat with all the tenacity of his breed, while the unfeeling youngster would swing the coat round and round his head until, by centrifugal force, coat and sleeve, pup and tail, were extended in a straight line; the pup being saved from going off at a tangent and a big jolt only by his grit and his grip."

When he was gently lowered to earth again the boys caressed him and kissed his cold little nose, and loved him because he was a stickler.

"That's what everyone of you ought to be!" said the Colonel, as he resumed his seat, amidst the applause that his peroration had evoked.

Lt.-Col. Howell, an old friend of our visitor, spoke highly of his worth and achievements, and then proceeded to draw in the net. Several were landed at the Mercy Seat.

SUNDAY NIGHT.

Towards evening a breeze blew up, which considerably modified the atmosphere, and the great crowd surged into the Tent and formed a thick fringe all round the barrier which encircled the Camp.

The Service was opened by the singing of the old soul-saving song: "There is a Fountain Filled with Blood," given out by the Chief Secretary. Prayer by Mrs. Major Miller and the Chief Secretary followed, and then came a song by the Male-voice Choir.

This brought us up to a period of solemn impressiveness—the reading of the 53rd chapter of Isaiah, by The Commissioner. The soft shades of approaching night toned down the tense faces of the audience, and accentuated the shadows while the mellow, sonorous tones of The Commissioner's voice filled the Tent with those sublime passages of prophecy: "He is despised and rejected of men; a Man of Sorrows and acquainted with griefs." And in that gentle twilight, under the spell of the reader's voice, we saw in fancy the ancient seer clad in his garb of haircloth—the bearded old man who was seen asunder by the bloody Manasseh, and heard him declare those words that for twenty-six centuries have been the hope of the sinner: "But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed."

As those lofty utterances, which

lost none of their power or charm by The Commissioner's delivery, fell upon the ears of the listening multitude one could feel and see that men's hearts were touched and their consciences moved.

The Commissioner's address was based upon a passage in St. John's Revelations, "The books were opened," and in a vivid piece of characterization The Commissioner portrayed those to whom the opening of the books would mean the sealing of their eternal doom. The drunkard, the secret sinner, the hypocrite, the unrepentant sinner, and the forgetter of God. Their sins and guilt were described in the most convincing manner. And as the Ambassador of Christ, The Commissioner urged that vast audience to submit to the claims of Him whose Soul was made an offering for sin.

Lt.-Col. Pugmire and others assisted in the Prayer Meeting, during which twelve came out to the Mercy Seat.

COLONEL MAPP

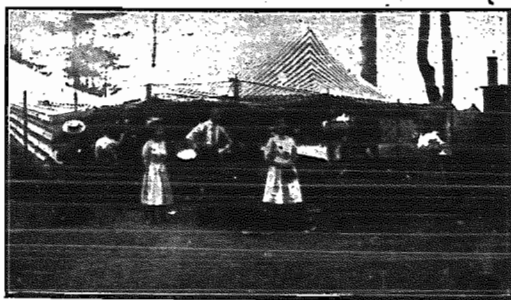
And the I. Y. P. Band have a Good Meeting.

The Chief Secretary was in command on Tuesday night. He was assisted by several Headquarters Officers and the T. Y. P. Band. It is just about a year ago since the Chief Secretary commissioned this Band and placed the Bandmaster's baton in Ensign Sutt's hand, so this meeting might well be regarded as the Band's first anniversary.

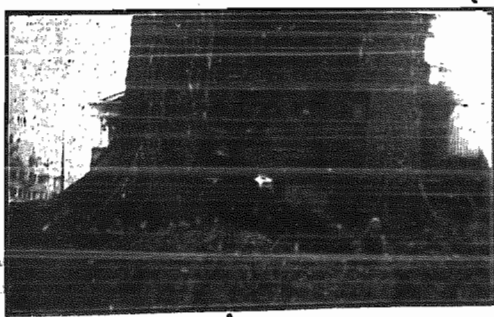
To further celebrate it they are going to Niagara Falls for a three day Salvation Campaign. This will be the first week-end outside of Toronto. They have made some progress since last year, and on this occasion played several marches and selections very creditably. When they struck up Canada's National Song, "The Maple Leaf Forever," there was much applause, and one old gentleman was so pleased that he agreed to pay half the expense of treating the lads to an "ice-cream" each after the meeting. The Chief Secretary and Brigadier Morehen offered to make up the balance between them, and so the Bandboys enjoyed something cool after their strenuous exertions on a hot night.

After the Band had played, the Meeting was thrown open for testimony, and quite a number availed themselves of the opportunity of witnessing to the saving and keeping power of Christ. The Chief Secretary then read a portion of Scripture, after

(Continued on page 11.)



The Refreshment Stall.



A Nap Between Meetings.



THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

Go Straight for Souls and for
the Worst.

THAT IS THE GENERAL'S COUNSEL.

Are You Acting on It?

VISIT OF FORMER OFFICER.

Visit of Former Officer.

Feverham was made happy by the announcement that Sunday's meetings would be conducted by an old officer in the person of Capt. Price ("the Hallelujah Welshman"). The Citadel was packed to the doors, a testimony to the faithfulness of the Captain during his twenty months' stay here. Our present Officer was Capt. Price's assistant for some three months here, so it seemed just like old times. The Captain's religion is of the overflowing type, and it was a treat to hear him speak of God's goodness, and of the peace which comes from above. We had a time of blessing to our souls, and although no one came forward, we are believing that the Meeting will be the means of some soul being led to think about their soul and surrender all to Him in the near future. At the close of the first Meeting we had a time of singing and testimony, and God came in our midst and blessed us according to His promise. We shall be glad to see Capt. Price again, but while he has gone away we can say: "Dost of all God is with us."—J. A. Jones, Lieut.

CORPS IS GROWING.

We have been having special times at St. George's, Bermuda, which has been growing in size lately. We have had five soldiers enrolled and still converts keep coming.

On Monday, 20th, we had a good Meeting, when one backslider returned to the fold.

On Wednesday we were given a treat in the shape of a very special Meeting, organized and marshalled by Sister Calabraz, to whom great praise is due for the way she arranged everything, also to the Comrades who took part and helped to make the Meeting the success that it was. There was not a dull minute from start to finish. At the close of the Meeting pies and cakes were on sale and were soon bought up by the large crowd that attended the Meeting.

On Thursday we journeyed to Hamilton, when the St. George's Corps presented the Trade Union Song Service, with several other interesting items, which were highly appreciated by the large crowd present.—Gerald S. Foran.

Sturgeon Falls, Ont.—On Sunday we said good-bye to Capt. Button, who has laboured in our midst for the past eight months. We shall miss her very much, but we are praying that God's richest blessing shall rest upon her in her labours in Sudbury.—A Soldier.

A WEDDING AT BRANTFORD.

Ceremony Performed by Major Green.

Major Green visited Brantford on June 29th, to conduct the wedding ceremony of Bandsman Maslin and Sister Daves. They were married at the residence of the bride's father, Treasurer Davies. Sister Godden acted as bridesmaid, and Bandsman T. Walsh as best man.

About sixty guests sat down to a tastefully arranged supper and did ample justice to the good things provided. After supper, the band, under Bandmaster Smith, gave a very enjoyable musical programme. Bandmaster Smith spoke on behalf of the groom and Singster Leader Johnson on behalf of the bride. Bro. Sands spoke in his well known style on behalf of the single people and the Adjutant gave some of his courting experiences.

A telegram was read from Captain Davies of St. Stephen, N.B., congratulating the happy couple.

On Sunday good Meetings were held, the afternoon being given over to the children. They occupied the platform, and answered intelligently the questions put to them.

At night three Juniors and one Senior were sworn in under the flag as Soldiers of The Salvation Army.

COL. SHARP AT TILLSONBURG.

Li-Col. Sharp, accompanied by Adj. Riley, recently visited Tillsonburg and conducted the week end Meetings. Eight souls sought salvation. Good crowds attended the Meetings, the Hall being full on Sunday night. The Colonel also conducted the wedding of Capt. Bourn and Lewis.

OFFICERS' FAREWELL.

On Sunday, June 26th, the Meetings at London II. were led by Mrs. Col. Sharpo, it being the occasion of our Officers' Farewell.

During their ten months' stay amongst us we have learned to respect and love them very much. Captain Luxger and Poll have been faithful during their stay here, and through their life and example they have been a blessing to many. Their lovely singing and playing have been very much appreciated. May the blessing of God attend their every effort in the future.

Mrs. Col. Sharp is holding on, at present.—Mrs. Harry Ward.

Re. land, B.C.—Hurrah! Smashed our B. D. target all to pieces! We have also welcomed two new Comrades, Bro. Irvine from Satcoats, Scotland, and Mrs. Makings from Nottinghamshire, England. God bless them.—Secretary Richard Webb.

A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR THE CAPTAIN.

We are having grand times at Hespeler, in spite of the hot weather. Our Openairs are largely attended. Preston is our outpost, and we visit there every Wednesday, and the people enjoy our music and singing. Last Wednesday, the 29th of June, we had a good time there. The Captain happened to mention it was his birthday, and as he was speaking to the people showered their money into the ring, and quarters were rolling a'lover. After our Open-air was over a kind lady, who kept an ice-cream parlor close by, invited the Band and Soldiers to come and have ice-cream at her parlors. She said she enjoyed our Open-air very much.

On Saturday, July 2nd, one soul sought God, and on Sunday we welcomed a Bandsman from the Old Land. Last Sunday's finances were the highest for years. Our little Band is coming on. We number eight, and we are looking forward to getting more instruments in the near future. Our converts are doing well. We give God the glory for all His Goodness.—Marching On.

WOMEN'S SEWING BRIGADE RE-DEERS GOOD SERVICE.

During the past few weeks we have felt much of God's presence at Cambo. Our efforts have been blessed by Him. Quite a number of Backsliders and ex-Soldiers have returned to the fold.

On Saturday, June 18th, the "Women's Sewing Brigade" held their semi-annual Sale of Work and Tea, which brought the sum of \$57.00.

On the Sunday following we had the joy of seeing six more souls kneeling at the Cross.—Mrs. Capt. Tilley.

ANOTHER DAY.

Another day begun!

Lord, grant us grace that we,
Before the setting of the sun,
Redeem the time for Thee.

Another day of toil!

To Thee we yield our powers;
Keep Thou our souls from guilty sloth
Through all the passing hours.

Another day of fear!

For watchful is our foe,
And sin is strong and death is near,
And short our time below.

Another day of hope!

For Thou art with us still,
And Thine almighty strength can cope
With a' who seek our ill.

Another day of grace

To help us on our way!
One step towards the resting-place,
The eternal Sabbath-day.

Contemplate the love of Christ, and you will love. Stand before that mirror, reflect Christ's character, and you will be changed into the same image, from tenderness to tenderness. There is no other way. You cannot love to order. You can only look at the lovely object, and fall in love with it, and grow into likeness to it.

By the hands of many a great work is made light.

LIEUT. COLONEL TURNER VANCOUVER.

Meets With Heavy Weather—displays Powerful Weapons.

The Colonel's first Sunday in Vancouver was spent in visiting No. 11, and No. 12, Corps.

The morning before last the Citadel was a scene of spiritual blessing. Both Corps and the Hall were well filled, and favourable comments were made concerning the Colonel's power of address. One and another were drawn.

The Colonel conducted the Meeting at No. 11 Corps in the afternoon. The meeting was both interesting and helpful, and the Soldiers were in their expressions of delight meeting the Colonel, among his being some who had spent years on the Russian frontier.

What a pity the circumstances! No. 1 Hall is not large! On the day night crowds are turned away and last Sunday was a treat. Major Morris outlined in detail the Colonel's visit, together with the aid of the Captain, and sign copy. The soldiers give visitors a very enthusiastic welcome. The Service was a very pretty one. The Colonel spoke with great force and in the demonstration of Spirit. A large number stayed the After Meeting, and the night sought mercy.

SALVATIONIST ON THE SCENE.

Receives Confession from a Soldier.

Major Williams, The Army's representative of the World's Best Services in South America, has the privilege of maintaining a station was recently mentioned in the murder of a girl 13 years of age and also accompanied his scaffold.

To the Major the confession testified on the morning of his execution, after repeating the words of the Ten Virgins: "My lamp is med and burning brightly; I have oil of grace in my soul."

He waived strictly to the escape the Australian War Officer having Major Williams and official's good-bye, asked them to him in Heaven.

In a written confession, he handed to the Major, the pressed sorrow for what he had done. "God has forgiven me," and "I now ask forgiveness of my child's parents."

No one ever yet gave God to be satisfied with a salvation with a gift. The giver has not offered a gift but on the altar of personal sacrifice. The true giver, whether of thought, or money, always has the sufficiency of the offering to give more.

The benevolence with a language are those who say "Yes" and "No." You can never render of the will, you can only render of the heart, the other is after. To say "Yes" is to say "No" to selfishness, the only way to heaven, which is the whole school here.

DAY BY DAY IN THE S. A.

(Continued from page 7.)

As a mother teaches her two-year-old child, and in childlike simplicity they asked God for forgiveness. This was followed by a public Meeting, at which over 200 were present. The building was not quite completed, but the eager, upturned faces of the people made us forget for the moment the severe weather outside while we explained to them our faith. We left with them one of our best Koreans to teach them the way to God.

Title Deeds of the Hall.

And then came the news. Brother Kim has now been born into Seoul to make his report, and has handed me the deeds of the new Hall which the people are building. These are the official deeds duly signed by the magistrates of the district. The people, in addition to building the Hall, are erecting a dwelling house. The two stand upon a fair-sized piece of ground. The Hall will hold about 200 people. The total cost of the property is \$253, all of which has been subscribed by the people.

In his report, Brother Kim gives the names of thirty-seven Recruits whom he can vouch for as being "earnest believers," and he says there are forty other men who have not made such progress, but are anxious to be Salvationists. They will have the standing of adherents for the time being.

GIRLS AND THE STREETS.

Army Probation Officer Appointed.

Another "feather in the cap" of our Army women is the appointment, by a Judge of the Superior Court of the United States, of Mrs. Adjutant Wilkins to act as Probation Officer, her special duty being to keep young girls off the streets.

Walla Walla girls, who have been waiting the streets at all hours, will be so no more (says the "Spokane Review"). Mrs. Arthur A. Wilkins, wife of the Adjutant of The Salvation Army, has been appointed Probation Officer by Judge Brents, and she is to work to save girls of the city from temptations and temptations.

To have some one who would look after the boys of the city was realized as a necessity during the recent "New-York-City Institute," and at the suggestion of a professor of Whitman College, a Y. M. C. A. officer was appointed by Judge Brents. The women of the city recently had a get-together lunch and voted to pay the salary of a woman-officer. If Judge Brents would appoint one. The Judge replied by naming Mrs. Wilkins.

Through her daily and nightly work with The Salvation Army, Mrs. Wilkins knows the streets of the city as does no other good woman in Walla Walla, and she is intimately acquainted with all the places where young girls should not be found.

Mrs. Wilkins can make arrests if she sees it. The noodle restaurants and other places, where they have private dining-rooms in the shape of homes, are among the places Mrs. Wilkins intends to keep an eye on. A second offense will mean their arrest by Mrs. Wilkins if she thinks they are not inclined to obey her.

Children would be more truthful if we were less anxious to make lying a ready-to-do, when they have only the Salvationist that is anxious to kill.

CAMP MEETING CAMPAIGN.

(Continued from page 9.)

which Lt. Col. Pugmire spoke for a few minutes, warning the people of the ultimate consequences of sin.

He then made an appeal to the unsaved to get right with God, and went down amongst the audience to speak to two young women who seemed to be under deep conviction, while Brigadier Morehen took hold of the prayer meeting, and continued to invite sinners to Christ. Before long the two young women were kneeling at the Mercy Seat seeking the blessing of a clean heart. A young man was the next to come. He was a backslider. Then five more adults and a lad came forward seeking salvation, and the meeting wound up with a general rejoicing over victories won.

STAFF BAND NIGHT AT THE CAMP.

"Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Stand in His strength alone."

The above two lines of that old song with which Lt. Colonel Howell opened the Camp Meeting on Wednesday night well state that earnest call to saints and sinners which was heard in every number of a long and varied programme given by the Staff Bandmen. Mrs. Colonel Howell and Mrs. Major Findlay prayed that the call might be heard and obeyed; the Male Choir's song was entitled "God is Calling the Prodigal"; Captain Palmer's solo, "Who Could It Be, But Jesus," recounted the experience of a soul to which the Master had come with healing touch, Captain Kelly's testimony and invitation all "called" for definite standing up for God.

The Band, led by Brigadier Morris, rendered "Redemption," and "Welsh Melodies" in a very soulful way. The Male Choir also sang "Lead, Kindly Light." A hush fell on the crowd, which filled the tent, as the Choir sang that old, yet ever new, song.

Major Findlay being called on for an address, spoke from Matthew 1, 21: "Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins."

The speaker declared that the verse just quoted was the Alpha and Omega of the whole mission of Jesus Christ—He came to save, to "call." "How can I get saved?" was a question asked and answered in a straightforward manner, and none could have left the Meeting in ignorance of the way to God.

Adj. De Bow led the Prayer Meeting, in which a lady expressed her desire to find salvation. She, however, would not come forward.

BRIGADIER MOREHEN'S MEETING.

On Thursday, June 20th, an interesting little ceremony took place in the Camp Grounds previous to the night Meeting, when Brigadier Morehen, on behalf of the Divisional Songsters, presented Songster Leader Nicol with a baton.

A very interesting Meeting was then held in the Tent, a splendid programme of music and song being provided by the Songsters and the Lipincott Band. Solos, recitations, marches, selections, etc., followed in quick succession, all serving to make a most enjoyable and profitable meeting. A much appreciated item was a song entitled "What is Home Without Jesus," sung by the Songsters. Sister

Conley's recitation, "Mother's Prayer," was also greatly enjoyed. The Band selections were of a marital order. "The Soldier" and "The Victor" being amongst them. Ensign Merrett read the Bible lesson, and the meeting came to a close by prayer being offered by Mrs. Brigadier Morehen.

THE PROPERTY SECRETARY'S NIGHT.

Brigadier and Mrs. Rawling were in charge of Saturday night's meeting at the Camp. They were assisted by Adj. Habkirk and the Dovercourt Band, Ensign Maes and Capt. Carter. The Band again demonstrated its ability to put up a good programme, and under Bandmaster Palmer rendered excellent service.

The preliminaries over, the Band played "Under the Colours," and then Sergeant Major Morat told in a few words the story of his conversion. He was on his way to church one Sunday morning when he overtook a friend who said he was going to an Army Meeting. The present Sergeant Major said he would go, too, and he did, with the result that he got saved at the pent tent form as the words of that old song:

"From all the sins over which I have wept,
Cleansing for me"

were sung. Adj. Habkirk gave a solo with banjo accompaniment, and Bandman Watson recited. A duet by the Adjutant and Ensign Crocker of Owen Sound, and then a selection on the aluminum chimes was given by the former officer. The Band played "The Trumpeter" march, and "Jerusalem My Happy Home" and Songster Leader Sparks sang a solo which would have produced loud accompaniments on the floor had it been of wood instead of grass.

At this point in the Meeting, Brigadier Rawling remarked that he remembered the time when a Band was a nonentity at Dovercourt. One of the comrades who also remembered those days was Bandman Charles Roberts, who had fought right on through evil and good report. The Brigadier called on him for his testimony.

Another rattling chorus or two from Adj. Habkirk and then Capt. Carter read a portion of the 11th Chapter of Matthew. Brigadier Rawling made an earnest appeal for surrenders, and closed the Meeting with prayer.

THE FINAL MEETING AT THE CAMP.

The last of the series of Camp Meetings this year was conducted by The Commissioner on July 4th, and was made the occasion of a welcome home to The Temple and the T. Y. P. Bands, after their recent tours. The crowd was all that could be desired from the standpoint of numbers, for every seat in the Tent was filled, and quite a lot of people were content with standing room only at the back.

After prayer had been offered by Colonel Gaskin and the Chief Secretary, The Commissioner spoke for a few minutes about Army Bands and the good they accomplished by touring the country for the purpose of provoking their comrades to love and good works. He then called upon the T. Y. P. Band for a selection. Ensign Gitt, the Bandmaster, then gave a brief account of the Band's visit to

Niagara. They felt amply repaid for all the effort they had made, he said, when they saw three souls kneel at the Mercy Seat. The lads had behaved admirably, and had made a good impression. The Temple Band then played, after which Ensign Hanagan, the Bandmaster, spoke for a few minutes. Referring to an incident that had occurred during the Sunday night Meeting at Ingersoll, he said that it carried him back to his boyhood days, when a little lad knelt at the Penitent Form and said, in response to a question asked by him (the Ensign), "I want to be a Christian." Years ago he had knelt at the Army Penitent Form in Croydon, with the same cry on his lips. He then related the story of how the forget-me-not received its name, and likened that flower to the recent efforts of The Temple Band whilst on tour. They had been going from Corps to Corps presenting God's forget-me-nots to the people. One of them was "Remember Thy Creator."

The Staff Band then rendered its selection, after which Brigadier Morehen stated that he had received a letter from Lt. Col. Sharp, expressing his appreciation of The Temple Band's visit to Corps in his Province, and saying that local Bands had received a good deal of inspiration and impetus from it.

The Commissioner then gave an impassioned and stirring address, setting forth the importance of keeping one's soul right with God. In response to his question as to whether anyone present desired to seek salvation on the spot, a man immediately raised his hand and then went boldly out to the Penitent Form.

A call for candidates was then given by Lt. Col. Pugmire, and several young men and women went forward to consecrate their lives to the service of God.

Then the last Camp Meeting of 1910 came to a close by the singing of a consecration chorus.

The Rush for Gold.

A new gold field has been discovered in British Columbia, and people are getting the gold fever as bad as in the days of '49. Hundreds are rushing to the spot, eager to be the first to grab the riches buried in the soil. Writing from Prince Rupert, a newspaper correspondent thus describes what is happening:

"The stampede for Stewart last week put this whole section on the quiver of excitement. Word came down that a mammoth gold reef unknown in extent, but traced for twenty miles, was lying right at Stewart's door. When the report was made public in Stewart the people simply went crazy. It is estimated that seventy-five per cent. of the population rushed off to the Bitter Creek section. Mr. Gamble, a mining authority, says that the trip to the new discovery is one of the greatest hardships of the present time, but some of the claim-owners are clubbing together to have a camp established there, so that the engineers, who will be rushed in immediately, will be enabled to secure food and shelter. It is practically impossible to pack in supplies sufficient to last for any time, and the engineers cannot be held back. Prospectors are on the race for the field, and everyone who can carry a pack has left the town. While this rush for earthly gold is on, let us not forget the words of Christ to the Canaanite woman. He said: 'I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich.'"

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International Headquarters, June 17th.

I. H. Q. Staff at Clapton.

The Officers' Day at Clapton with the Staff of I. H. Q. was a memorable occasion. These gatherings are always looked forward to with interest and expectancy, but the feeling amongst the Staff is pretty general that last Wednesday was the best day we have had for years. The Chief's Bible reading in the morning on the ever green topic of the Sermon on the Mount was a fountain of inspiration. It touched a tender chord in all hearts, and with irresistible force brought home the conviction that the principles therein enunciated are as true and potent under the changed conditions of today as when they were first spoken, and that the pressing need of The Army is a revival of the spirit and practice of old time religion.

This same message was emphasized by Mrs. Booth in a telling address at night, and by Commissioner Howard in a mighty talk on fidelity to old ideals. These addresses and a further talk by the Chief on the importance of hidden influences and powers—the things which are not seen, closed a very blessed Spiritual Day.

The Foreign Work.—During the meetings mentioned in the foregoing paragraphs, our work in other lands received no small amount of attention. Much sympathetic interest was evoked by the reading of letters from all parts of the world—America, Asia, Africa, and Australia—dealing with incidents and developments of the War. Several visiting Officers also the Assistant Foreign Secretary, Commissioner Higgin. The Norwegian from June 30th to July 4th, will be conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker gave racy accounts of their Indian experiences. The deep interest manifested in our work over the seas, and the reception given to the Foreigners was a striking tribute to the International of The Army. The necessarily fragmentary glimpses of the movement of the War abroad only whetted the appetites of the Staff, for, like Oliver Twist, they wanted "more."

Continental Session in the Staff College.

The month's Session in the Staff College for 40 Officers in English speaking Officers from the Continent of Europe was brought to a close on Wednesday morning by a Breakfast at Clapton, at which the Chief of the Staff presided. The bringing away of such a number of Officers from their various Corps and Posts must have occasioned no small amount of temporary inconvenience, but no one could have doubted the wisdom of the arrangement, could they have heard the fervent words of gratitude expressed by representative Officers on this farewell occasion. The Session has been most successful, and must exert a very appreciable influence on the work in Germany, Switzerland, and other countries. Brigadier Bauer, of Germany, has performed the duties of translator with conspicuous ability.

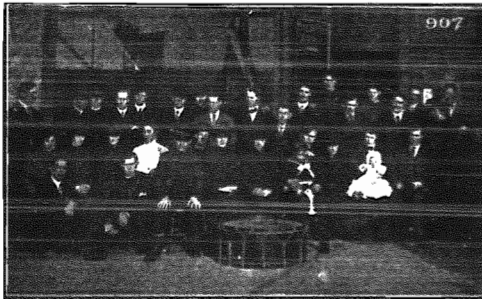


Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker with Staff and Field Officers of Hellfire Division, Telugu Country, and Bapatra Boys' Band.

Scandinavian Congresses.

The Annual Congresses for Officers will be held in the different countries of Scandinavia during the months of June and July. The Swedish Congress, from July 7th to 11th, will be

Higgin. The Danish, from June 24th to 28th, will be conducted by Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, assisted by Colonel Pearce. Great public gatherings are being held in each place, in addition to the Officers' Councils.



Officers and Soldiers of Winnipeg II. Corps, Outside Their Hall.

conducted by Mrs. Booth, assisted by the Assistant Foreign Secretary, Commissioner Higgin. The Norwegian from June 30th to July 4th, will be conducted by Commissioner and Mrs.

"Arbour Day" in India

Commissioner Booth Tucker is anxious to introduce the systematic planting of useful and productive trees



CAPT. AND MRS. HEDLEY JONES. Recently married at Vancouver, now appointed to the Yukon.

by Salvationists throughout India, and to this end it is proposed to arrange a date each year to be called "Arbour Day," when special gatherings are to be held for the purpose of planting trees. These may be obtained in any number from the Government authorities, so the idea has been taken up with enthusiasm.

A report just to hand from the South Indian Territory mentions that tree planting was carried out on a large scale in that district. The

Boys' Band was requested to add interest to the occasion, and in the presence of a large number of people Colonel Nuran (Case), the Territorial Commander, planted the first tree, a coccinut. Forty more young plants were put in by various Officers and Cadets. One Divisional Officer has sent a list showing that his Officers and people are planting over 700 trees of various kinds. This is an innovation which might be copied with advantage by T. C's in other parts of the world.

Reception of Lord Gladstone in Cape Town.

The proposed festivities in connection with the arrival of Lord and Lady Gladstone at Cape Town, had to be very much curtailed on account of the death of King Edward. However, numbers of people lined the streets to witness the small procession from the docks. Our Staff Band was stationed in one of the principal streets, and played the National Anthem as the new Governor-General passed, accompanied by the Premiers of the different South African Colonies, and other leading statesmen.

At the official welcome at the City Hall, an address on behalf of the South African Salvationists was presented, and those present, comprising the leading people of South Africa, testified their appreciation of The Army by a hearty clap when our Address was handed to the new Governor-General.

South American Happenings.

Congratulations are due to Commissioner Comandey on the result of the South American Self Denial Effort. The Appeal just closed has brought in \$18,500, being \$3,655 increase on last year's effort. Splendid! The Inspiring Meeting was of a very interesting character. Each of the Corps were represented in the form of a brick on which their total was displayed. At each was laid in its place. It was seen that a Castle was being formed, the completion of the turret, on which the total was shown, created much enthusiasm.

In connection with the Centenary Celebrations the Government has handed over the sum of \$3,000 to the Army for distribution among the poor of the city of Buenos Ayres; this is the first monetary donation which has been received from the Government, and our comrades are greatly cheered thereby.

INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

(Continued from page 13.)
Colony in Buenos Ayres held two Memorial Services in the large Prince George's Hall, in connection with the death of King Edward VII. The President of the Republic of Argentina and the Diplomatic Corps were present. Commissioner Cosandey represented The Army on both occasions, and was called upon to take part in the night service by reading one of the Lessons—Psalm 39.

Personalities.

Commissioner Rafton is revelling in his German Campaign, and his presence and help is much appreciated. It has now been arranged that his tour in the Fatherland shall be extended to the end of July, after which he will go to Holland.

Commissioner McAlonan has been called to his home in Ireland through the sickness of his mother. He hopes to be able to transact some important business with the Foreign Secretary before he returns to Berlin.

Colonel Bates starts on a lengthy tour of South America, the West Indies, and the U. S. A. in the course of a few days. This will be the first visit of the Auditor-General to South America.

Lieut.-Colonel Duce, who is at present prospecting in the Far East, is forwarding much interesting and valuable information with reference to Manchuria. He will visit several other Provinces before his return to London.

Dominion Day at Dufferin Grove.

(Continued from page 3.)

city of being good citizens of the Dominion. "It is up to us to see that we are numbered amongst those who are truly good," he said, "for if we are individually good we will be doing our part in making this nation truly great." Another truth he brought forward was that the man who is godly comprehends in his recollection to Christ all that is good in everything round about him. He also dealt with the simplicity of real heart religion. "God has not called us to do what we have not the ability to do," he said. "His standard for us is not too high or too low for us to attain to. Religion is plain and simple, and no one need err about it. Even the old washerwoman can understand it and her heart can be made as white as the snows in her tub though she cannot spell her own name."

In conclusion, he suggested that all present should mark this Dominion Day by vowing that they would be better Christians, that they would give more to God's cause, would spend more time in prayer, would testify for Christ at every opportunity, or (and) The Commissioner aimed a shaft at the worldly dress of people, that they would dress plainer.

A programme of music and songs were then given by The Staff and Messrs. Blands, which was much enjoyed. The Staff Band Male Choir sang three, Captains Mardall and Kelly soloed, and various marches and selections were given by the Bands.

At the end The Commissioner made an impressive plea for surrenders to Christ, standing in the centre of the Staff Band Male Choir and getting them to sing softly "Remember Me, O Mighty One."

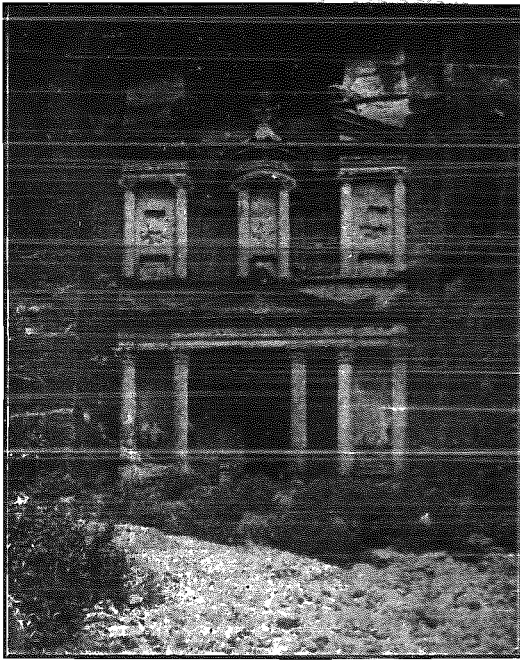
Three souls went forward to the Mercy Seat to seek salvation, and Dominion Day at the Camp closed with the joyful singing of the Doxology.

THEBES: HER RUINS AND MEMORIES.

(Continued from page 12.)

while Egypt subdued the Hittites, the Cushites, and many others strove with the Ethiopian Assyrians, and Babylonians—then fell before the arms of the hated Persians, but fell arrayed in such magnificence that the spoils stripped from her were for centuries the glory of the conqueror's kingdom. They have seen, too, the triumphant armies of Greece, paid before them, and the soldiery of Rome

into the making of cement, the cheapest and most durable building material man has ever had. He has already put up a number of buildings of his own, all of steel and concrete, and is now rapidly developing the idea of building with large iron moulds, houses for poor plan folk. He says—"These houses can be built in batches of hundreds, and then the plant can be moved elsewhere. When built these communities of poured houses can become flowered towns with wide lawns and blooming beds, along the roadways. Rain and mice and Crotan bugs will have as much show in them as in the steel safe of a bank. Cement neither breeds vermin nor harbors it. There is nothing in all this that is not common sense and easy of practice. With a fair profit these houses should rent at ten to twelve dollars per month. Who would not forsake the crowded apartment or tenement on such terms for roomy, substantial houses, fitted with modern conveniences, beautified with artistic decorations, with no outlay for insurance or repairs, and with no dread of fire or fire bugs?"



CUT FROM THE SOLID ROCK: "THE TREASURY OF PHARAOH." The so-called Khazneh-el-Faroun, perhaps the most remarkable of the many extraordinary buildings in the rock-hewn city of Petra, is thought by some to be the work of the Romans, and is attributed by them to the Emperor Hadrian, who visited the place in 131 A.D. The palace, temple, or tomb is crowned by a miniature temple, at the top of which is a great urn said to contain treasures of Pharaoh.

busy at their hideous work of destruction. They stood there while the Arabs dreamed their golden dream of civilization and vanished, and while the Turks followed, bringing only desolation—but one great man among them rising up and attempting to draw some order out of chaos, yet pathetically failing. They still see his descendants the rulers of Egypt. And to them will be known the answer to the momentous question whether the nation that is dominant in the world to-day will succeed where the Assyrians and Babylonians, the Persians, Greeks and Romans, the Arabs, Turks, and others, failed, or if the proud Mistress of the Seas who has brought the most coveted portness of the earth beneath her sway will find that she is too big to make an impression upon the desert sands.

Mr. Edison as a Hero's Builder.

One of the latest of Mr. Edison's inventive activities is house building. Long ago he said that the most important item in the present high cost of living is rent. He therefore went

Concerning the visit of the Orffina Band to Barrie a local paper says:

"Possibly on the parade, the excellent ensemble playing of the Band showed to best advantage, the proper cadence of the march tempo being well marked by every instrument, while the melody was admirably sustained by a staff of fine cornettists, headed by Bandmaster Gross. The euphonium player was particularly noticeable, the tone produced from his instrument being soft and mellow, and always well in tune. The bandmaster, Mr. Gross, is a fine exponent on the cornet, and deserves great credit for the manner in which he is training his Band boys.

"The addition of a good side drum, cymbals, and possibly a G-trumpet, would make this organization in the front rank as a musical organization. The patrioticists may well be proud of their Band, and from the reports from that patriotic town the citizens think as much of them as do The Army themselves. There is room for such an organization in Barrie right now."

MONTREAL WEATHER.

(Continued from page 3.)

in recognizing him. Well satisfied and well clad he was completely terrored. He is now working in the city of Montreal and is a local officer of the City Corps, wearing the Salvation Army uniform, and is a credit to all concerned.

In connection with this institution a good work is carried on among the inmates of the St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, and the Montreal Jail. The following figures are of interest and refer to the year 1907:

No. interviewed	61
No. prayed with	61
No. for whom employment was secured	10
No. met on discharge	10
No. professed Christianity	10
No. hours spent in prison	10
No. meals given	10
No. beds given	10
No. articles of clothing given	10
No. assisted with railway fare	10
Amount expended in this way	10

OFFICERS, BEWARE

of a man named Kent, or Kent Kessler. He is a German, but speaks fairly good English. Lots of Brockville and Port Hope.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SUTHERLAND

and the
T. Y. P. BAND
will visit

COLLINGWOOD

Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, July 16, 17, 18, for Opening of the New Citadel.

The Habit of not Feeling Well.

Few people realize that their ailments are largely self-inflicted. They get into a habit of not feeling well. If they get up in the morning with a slight headache, or some other trifling indisposition, instead of trying to live above this condition, they take a positive pleasure in expatiating upon their feelings to any one who will listen. Instead of combating the tendency to illness by filling the lungs with pure fresh air, they dose themselves with headache tablets, or some patent specific "warranted to cure" whatever ill they think they are suffering from. They begin to pity themselves, and try to attract pity and sympathy from others. Unconsciously, by dwelling and dwelling upon their symptoms, they reinforce the first simple suggestion of illness by a whole array of thoughts and fears and images of disease, until they are unable to do a day's work in their homes or offices.

Coal Mining Casualties.

According to statistics recently issued, there was apparently a decrease in the number of fatalities in the coal mines of the United States in 1907. However, when due account is taken of the disaster at Cherry, Ill., in November last, we include this 1907 was actually only by 1907 as a year of heavy catastrophes.

Last year, leaving out the Cherry mine disaster, in which 300 miners and rescuers were buried to death or suffocated, there were 2,446 deaths from coal mine accidents, and 2,454 in 1906, and 2,415 in 1905. The disaster at Cherry was the last of a series of disasters in 1907 up to 2,500.

The chief causes of accidents, the report states, are not fire and gas explosions, as is popularly supposed, but falls of coal and other causes. In 1907, 1,400 deaths were caused by falls of coal, and 1,000 by gas explosions. Only 14 per cent of the fatalities last year were due to explosions of gas or gas.

... IS THE ...
Salvation Army Family Record.

now on SALE.

This magnificent wall decoration, which measures 18 x 22½, was lithographed by one of the leading firms in Toronto, and contains 10 printings, so that the delicacy and brilliancy of the colouring is delightful. It is also richly illuminated.

This magnificent Family Record will be sent post free to any part of the Dominion for Seventy-five Cents.

NO SALVATIONIST FAMILY SHOULD BE WITH UT THIS RECORD.

The Trade Secretary. 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

MUSIC COMPETITIONS.

Open to Musical Salvationists throughout the World.

Our Bandmen and other Musical Comrades throughout the world will be glad to know that the Chief of the Staff has approved the following arrangements for the Competition for the present year.

There will be no competition this year for Selections but an opportunity in this direction will be afforded our comrades in 1911.

The Competition on this occasion, is for
The best original march, for the use of Army Bands.

As on previous occasions, the Musical Board at International Headquarters will adjudicate on the pieces sent in, and cash prizes, accompanied by Certificate of Merit will be awarded as under:
1st Prize—£3. 3. 0.
2nd Prize—£1. 11. 0.

A Certificate of Merit will also be given to the competitor taking third place.

The Competition will be open to Salvationists of all ranks, and in every land, excepting persons who are employed by the Army in composing and editing music.

The March must be received in London by July 31st, 1910. Full particulars, together with conditions and forms of entry, may be obtained from the Secretary, Musical Board, 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E. C.

Intending competitors are urged to make immediate application, so that they may understand exactly what is required of them.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Communications: "The B. Committee, c/o Albert Street, Toronto, and mark 'Fugitive' on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent to the Editor. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify their friends, so that they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First Insertion.)

7660. RIDDELL, HARRY. Age 45; English; height 5ft. 2in.; fresh complexion; auburn hair; blue eyes; carpenter. Last known address: McCaul Street, Toronto, 1886. News urgently needed.

7660. BECKHAM, JOHN. Age 65; height 5ft. 9in.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; farmer; comes from Norfolk, England. Not heard of for many years.

7678. SHEEN, PETER and JOHN. Aged about 30 and 27 respectively. When quite young sent from Thornton Heath to the North Hyde School, Canada. Relatives anxious for news.

7612. WILSON, GEORGE. Age 40; dark complexion; black hair and mustache; had four false teeth in front; slightly turned up nose; had a decided limp in walk. News wanted.

7616. WOOLLEY, WILLIAM. Age 37; tall; slightly bald on top of head; missing two years and six months; probably in Winnipeg. News wanted.

7601. SCOTT, EDWIN, and DAVID and HELEN STEVENSON. All single; 20, 24, and 22 years of age respectively; when last heard of, about 5 or 6 years ago, were living in Fernley, Canada. News urgently needed.

7677. STORIE, ROBERT. Born in Canada 3 years; last heard of in Toronto. Has also been in Montreal. Age 22. Parents, who are now in the country, enquiring.

7728. CLARKE, WILLIAM ARTHUR. Age 22, height 6ft. 6in.; brown hair; brown eyes; dark complexion; English; last heard of in Toronto. Friends want news for news.

7647. AVIR, HARRY. who was born in Birmingham, England, 26 years ago and who came to Canada when ten years old, is at present dangerously ill in the Ho's Cross Hospital, Wilkesbury. He wishes to hear from his sisters, Mrs. Watkins, Bourne-mouth, and Mrs. Harry Rodgers, living at Nottingham, when last heard from. His father, George Avir, died in Winchester when Harry was a child. English Cry please copy.

SALVATION SONGS.

Holiness.

Tune—"I Hear Thy Welcome Voice," B. J. 55.

Before Thy face, dear Lord,
Myself I want to see;
And while I every question sing
I want to answer Thee.

Chorus.

While I speak to Thee,

Am I what once I was?

Have I that ground maintained
Where'n I walked in power with Thee
And Thou my soul sustained?

Do I possess a heart

In thought and action clean?
From Monday morn till Sunday eve
Has my salvation been?

Have I the zeal I had,

When Thou didst give ordain
To preach Thy Word and seek Thy
lost,
Or do I feel it pain?

Begone, va'n world. 213.

2 Begone, vain world!

Thou hast no charms for me,

My captive soul

Has long been held by thee;

I listened long

To thy vain song.

And thought thy music sweet,

And thus my soul

Lay grovelling at thy feet.

Amazing grace!

Does Jesus plead for me?

Then sure I am

The captive must be free.

For while He does

For sinners plead,

He's anxious to prevail,

And I believe

His blood can never fail.

War and Testimony.

3 Will you yield the field?

Will you ever quit?

Never, never, never.

Will you boldly fight?

And defend the right?

Yes, for ever.

Never quit the field till the foe is slain,

Never quit the field, no, never, never

Never quit the field till we victory gain,

Never, never, never.

When the foe is near,

Will you have a fear?

Never, never, never?

Will you take your stand?

With faith's sword in hand?

Yes, for ever

Will you cease to sing

Praises to our King?

Never, never, never!



dark brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; mark under chin. News urgently needed.

7617. GOWDIN, E. Age 19; Canadian; dark hair; dark eyes; missing 12 years. Last heard of in Toronto. News wanted.

7669. HILL, JOHN. Age 25; height 6ft. 6in.; fair complexion; blue eyes. Last heard of 8 years ago, then at Wistate; may be in Lumber Camps near Perry Sound. Mother anxious for news.

7623. HUGHES, MRS. Age 37; height 5ft. 4in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; comes from Yorkshire, Friends anxious for news,

Bravely every day
Will you march away?
Yes, forever.

Tunes—Darwell's, 77; Majesty, 78; Song Book, No. 324.

4 Let earth and Heaven agree,
Angels and men be joined,
To celebrate with me
The Saviour of mankind;
To adore the almighty Lamb,
And bless the sound of Jesus' name.

His name the sinner hears,
And is from sin set free;
'Tis music in his ears,
'Tis life and victory!
New songs do now his lips employ,
And dances his glad heart for joy.

Salvation.

Tune—Hark, hark, my soul! 236, G. & Bb; hymn, H. J. 161; Song Book, No. 47.

5 Come, ye sinners, come, where'er ye languish,
Come, at the Mercy Seat fervently kneel;

Here bring your wounded hearts,
Here tell your anguish,
Earth's best sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.

Here dwells the Father; love's waters
Are streaming
Forth from His throne of God,
plenteous and pure;
Come to His temple for mercy redeeming;
Earth has no sorrow that He cannot cure.

Here waits the Saviour, all gentle and loving,
Ready to meet us, His grace to reveal;
On Him cast the burden, trustfully coming;
Earth has no sorrow that Christ cannot heal.

When the trumpet sounds,
The blast of the trumpet, 188,
Ab; Bb; Hallelujah, 'tis done,
193; Song Book, No. 140.

6 The blast of the trumpet,
Shall sound us all shrill,
Will shortly reach
O'er ocean and hill.

When the mighty, mighty, mighty
trump sounds
'Come, come away!'

Oh, may we be ready to hail that
glad day.

The shouts of the angels
Will burst from the skies.
And blend with the shouts of
The saints as they rise.

The cry of the lost ones,
Their groans of despair,
And loud hallelujahs
Will meet in the air.

7612. BAKER, ELIZABETH. Age 27; missing 18 years; last known address: Western Post Office. News urgently needed.

(Second Insertion)

7625. MCADAMS, SANDY. American. Age 33; supposed to be single; 5ft. 10in.; brown hair; grey eyes. Last heard of in B. C. October, 1907. Mother anxious.

7624. OLSEN, OLAVES. Age 22; medium height; stout; bald. Last heard of in April, 1905, Alaska. News wanted.

7699. RAMSSEN, LOUIS MICHAEL. Danish; tall and slender; black hair; book-keeper; last heard of in Hawkesbury, Ont., 1907. News wanted.

7620. CUMMING DAVID SCOTT. Scotch; married; age 27; height 5ft. 4in.; dark. Working on C. P. R., Quebec, 1908. Last heard of in Quebec. News wanted.

7602. MAKER, SYDNEY THOMAS. Age 29; height 5ft. 8in.; fair complexion; light brown hair; blue eyes; married; English; painter. Missing since December, 1909. A scar on chin. News wanted.

STAFF CAPTAIN WHITE
WHI. Captain
AT TORONTO
ON JULY 26TH.

T. & F. APPOINTMENTS.
Captain Miles, Halifax Division.
Dominion, July 12; News, 20.
Whitney, July 12; News, 20.
North Sydney, 19, 21.
Sydney, 19, 21.
Glasgow, July 24.

Captain Eastwell of the Toronto Training Home will visit the places—

Aurora, Friday, July 15th.
Newmarket, Saturday and Sunday, 16th and 17th.

Barrie, Monday and Tuesday, 18th and 19th.

Orillia, Wednesday and Thursday, 20th and 21st.

Gravenhurst, Friday, July 22nd.
Bracebridge, Saturday and Sunday, 23rd and 24th.

19nday, Monday and Tuesday, 25th and 26th.

Fenelon Falls, Wednesday and Thursday, 27th and 28th.

Bowmanville, Friday, 29th.
Oshawa, Saturday and Sunday, 30th and 31st.

All intending candidates should see the Captain.

7925. GERRE, MRS. SARAH. Age 37. Born in Canada three years ago. Last heard of in China, Montreal; may be in some Wesleyan Mission. News wanted.

7923. HUGHES, MRS. M. A. FORD. Came to this country 1904. Husband and family in England. Last heard of in China, Montreal; may be in some Wesleyan Mission. News wanted.

7912. GREEN, ODONATY. Age 50; fair hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; from across one eye. Missing twelve years. Last known address, Halifax.

7743. ANNE, IRVING and MRS. THOMAS. Age 49, 11 and 12 respectively. Canadian; dark blue eyes; fair complexion; last heard of in Toronto. News wanted.

7600. PRINCE, WILLIAM. Last heard of six years ago. Was in Angus, Ontario, on a small boat. Also driving mail wagon. News wanted.

7624. LAING, CHARLES. Age 51; height 5ft. 11in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Scottishman. Missing nine months. Last heard of in Brimsmead. Said to be in the United States. News wanted.

7605. PEELER, JOHN. Age 40; height 6ft.; fair complexion; Canadian; dark brown hair; blue eyes; gold tooth in front; married; dealer. Missing two years. News wanted.

7649. HUDSON, ELIZABETH. Elizabeth Hudson, wife of a man whose father's name is John. News wanted.

7622. WOODS, RICHARD. Age 35; height 5ft. 10in.; fair hair; blue eyes; English; missing two years. News wanted.

7632. HUTCHISON, CHARLES. Age 31; height 5ft. 10in.; fair hair; blue eyes; English; missing two years. News wanted.

7602. ANKOLD, J. A. Age 31; height 5ft. 10in.; fair hair; blue eyes; English; missing two years. News wanted.

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